

The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1905.

NO. 14.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 P. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
7:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:30 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:30 " "	4:50 " "
5:10 " "	5:35 " "
5:50 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:00 " "
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:35 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 1:42 p. m. The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 12:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" " " "	4:05	4:05
" " " "	12:39	12:39

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
South	6:15	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
As. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Will Dam Entrance to Port Arthur.

Tokio.—It has been proposed to dam the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur preparatory to salvaging the Russian war vessels. Discussing the matter a naval officer said that ordinarily such a great work would not be profitable, but that, owing to the number of ships which possibly are salvageable, and the small size and shallowness of the harbor, it might prove to be the most economical method.

WEEK'S NEWS

REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

At a special meeting in New York the Leather Belting Manufacturers' Association resolved to advance the price of belting 15 per cent.

The Grand Duchess Caroline of Saxe-Weimar died last week of inflammation of the lungs, supervening from influenza. She was born in 1884.

Embassador Azpiroz of Mexico and Secretary Hay have signed an arbitration treaty along the lines of similar documents recently negotiated with other countries.

The British seamen's hospital was opened last week in Constantinople by Lady Susan Townley, wife of the Councillor of the British Embassy, in the presence of a large gathering of people.

At the Union of American Hebrew Congregations in Chicago President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hay were warmly commended for efforts to secure civil rights and the issuance of passports for Jews in Russia.

A special from Miami, Fla., says the Spanish bark El Victoria, with a crew of sixteen men from Tampico, Mex., to Fernandina, Fla., went ashore near Palm beach. The captain and ten men of the crew were drowned.

A boxcar containing a quantity of silver bullion belonging to the smelter at El Paso, Texas, was broken into during the night and a number of bullion bars carried away. The smelter officers decline to give the value of the bullion stolen.

The report circulated by a London news agency that General Treppoff, former Chief of Police of Moscow, Russia, had been assassinated while on his way to St. Petersburg, is unfounded. The General has arrived safely in the latter city.

Three summer hotels and six cottages of summer residents were burned at Rockaway Beach, N. Y., causing a loss of \$200,000. The hotels were the Waldorf, Germania and Columbia. None of the hotels was occupied except by caretakers.

A heavy shock of earthquake was felt early in the morning of the 14th inst. in the city of Jalapa, the capital of the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico. The whole of one section of the infantry barracks collapsed, but fortunately at the time the building was unoccupied.

Reports received from Lodz, European Russia, say the troops there were called out January 14th to quell social democratic demonstration and fired several volleys into the crowds, with the result that many persons were killed or wounded. Among the killed was a workman who had headed a procession, carrying a red flag.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg reports that an earthquake at Shemakha, seventy-six miles north-northwest of Baku, buried hundreds of persons in the ruins of buildings in the lower part of the town, which was densely populated, despite the decision after the earthquake of three years ago, that no more houses should be built there.

News has been received at Hamburg, Germany, that the Hamburg-American line steamship Bengalia, which sailed from Barry on December 7th and St. Vincent, C. B., on December 18th, for Batavia, had been wrecked on the coast of Madagascar. It was added that the crew had been saved, but that the ship was a total loss.

Forty students had a thrilling escape from death in a fire which completely destroyed the Dodge & Clark school for stammerers at Brighton, Ill., thirty miles north of St. Louis. One student was severely burned, but no lives were lost. Among those who had narrow escapes were Miss May Partridge and Herman Whisman of California.

A dispatch to the London Telegraph

from Copenhagen, states that advices from Stockholm are to the effect that King Oscar is dangerously ill from facial paralysis. The festivities arranged for the King's birthday, January 21st, have been canceled. Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark, whose wife is a niece of King Oscar, has gone to Stockholm.

A Postoffice order issued last week directs that postmasters at offices located in California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wyoming, Alaska, Arizona and New Mexico will bill registered matter for the canal zone to San Francisco. Postmasters in all other states and territories will bill such matter to New York.

Coincident with rumors that the British Government intends to dissolve Parliament early in the coming session comes another report that it is intended to stop further importation of coolies into South Africa. Lord Teyonham, presiding at a meeting of a big Rand company, publicly announced his fear that such was the case, and the rumor caused depression in Kaffirs on the Stock Exchange.

"The overthrow of Russian autocracy will be the last echo of the voice of Kishineff." This was a prophecy made in passing over the subject of Jewish civil and religious rights in America by President Samuel Woolner of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations, at Chicago, in making his report to the nineteenth council of the organization. He advised united effort to oppose possible future immigration legislation which might be inimical to Jewish interests.

The fact that Dowie compels his followers who join the Zion Restoration Host to take an oath that they shall prefer the interests of the Christian Catholic Church above all else, even his or her family, is shown by Attorney P. W. Mothersill preparing to go, at Dowie's order, into the interior of Africa and leave behind his young wife and bright legal prospects. He is a rising young attorney and the order means, for the present at least, practical exile. He is sadly preparing for the important trip. He is the second man to be ordered to Africa.

Three sudden deaths within twenty-four hours occurred in the family of Thomas Meehan, well known in Chicago commercial circles. James Meehan, the younger son, died at Kankakee. A few hours later the mother, Mrs. E. M. Meehan, was taken ill with heart disease at a railway station here and soon died. A telegram was received that Thomas Meehan had died in Denver, where he went for a vacation. The survivors of the family are three sisters of Thomas Meehan. The news of his death reached the sisters as they were taking the remains of their mother and other brother to the family home.

WOMEN DECLARE FOR CANTEEN.

Present Petition in Favor of Partial Return to Old Custom.

Washington.—On behalf of the Woman's Army and Navy League, Mrs. Josephine Kelton, widow of the late Adjutant-General J. C. Kelton, has presented a petition to the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, in the interest of the re-establishment of so much of the canteen as permits the sale of beer at Army posts. This petition was signed by 300 ladies, most of whom are related to the officers of the Army and Navy, including Mrs. General Chaffee, Mrs. Admiral Schley and Mrs. Admiral Sampson.

Mrs. Kelton said the ladies speak from personal experience as to the beneficial effects of the canteen. "As women, we admire the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," she said, "and we think they are doing a wonderful work in the country at large, but we believe that they do not understand conditions in the Army, and therefore are not as capable of advising in this matter as they might be in others."

She said that desertion in the Army fell off 90 per cent after the establishment of the canteen. Chairman Hull remarked after she had concluded that there would be no legislation on that subject at this session.

Forgot He Had Money in Bank.

Portland, Or.—Lorenz Herman Heiner, an old miner, aged 85 years, who has been an inmate at the County Poor Farm for several months past, has discovered a certificate of deposit for \$1200 on the bank of British America, dated January 5, 1875, which he had forgotten and which has been resting unnoticed in the bottom of his trunk for the past thirty years. He immediately left the Poor Farm.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

The first exclusive pigeon show on the Pacific Coast was held last week at Oakland under the auspices of the American Pigeon Club.

The Board of Education of Berkeley has issued the formal call for an election on school bonds to the amount of \$150,000, setting February 25th as election day.

Chief Carroll of San Jose has in custody Jack Welch, who confessed to having stolen nearly \$1000 worth of jewelry from the residence of the late Professor Allen. The Chief found the jewelry hidden in an old barn. Welch's partner is under surveillance.

In consequence of the popular demand, T. A. Work, a pioneer resident of Pacific Grove, has purchased a site and will within the coming month erect a first-class theater in Monterey, to accommodate the numerous companies visiting there, with a seating capacity of 700.

General Harrison Gray Otis and his son-in-law, Harry Chandler, owners and publishers of the Los Angeles Times, were fined \$500 each by Judge Wilber in the Superior Court for publishing articles alleged to reflect on the action and motives of the recent Los Angeles County Grand Jury.

The State Senate in session at Sacramento fully confirmed the appointments made by Governor Pardee during the interim between this and the last session of the Legislature. President Anderson ruled that it was necessary to call the roll on the name of each appointee, and this was done.

The steamer Melville Dollar arrived at Seattle nine days out from San Francisco. Captain Fosen reports that contrary winds blew his ship far from her course. The Dollar was light and could not buck the head winds. The coal supply was exhausted and woodwork on the steamer was chopped up and fed into the furnace to keep steam up.

Both houses of the New Mexico Legislature passed strong resolutions protesting against the passage of a joint statehood bill and insisting that New Mexico is entitled to statehood with its present boundaries and with its present name. The vote was 31 to 5. Copies of the memorial were ordered sent to the President and every member of Congress.

Jack Rogers, a timber cruiser, was found in a blacksmith shop at Roseburg, Or., with a bullet hole in the left breast over the heart. While Rogers may have committed suicide, the fact that his revolver was found in his hip pocket leads to the belief that he was put out of the way in order to prevent his revealing something he knew in connection with obtaining public lands from the Government illegally.

Charles Gardner died at the Agnews State Hospital last week. He was confined in the asylum for over a year. Gardner was 38 years of age and a native of San Jose. His mother lives in Gilroy, and his father is a Sheriff in Washington. Gardner served as a deputy under his father. He was one of the leaders of the posse which killed the famous outlaw, Tracey, and for some months a dispute prevailed as to whether he or another man killed the outlaw.

Joe Wallace shot and killed Edna Muir, a woman of the Red Light dance hall in Truckee, and then shot himself through the heart, dying instantly. Wallace entered the woman's kitchen, and a row ensued. He knocked her down, dragged her into the bedroom, shot her five times, and, reloading his pistol, shot himself through the body above the heart and poked the gun in his mouth. Wallace has been a gambler in Truckee for seven years, and had long been associated with his victim.

Within the past few days several Seattle fire insurance agents have re-

ceived instructions not to write policies upon sawmills or shingle-mills with which Japanese are in any way identified, either as employees in any capacity or as owners. Underwriters do not precisely agree as to the reason, which is based upon "moral hazard." It is agreed that the most important factor is the growing hostility to Japanese labor on the part of white laborers, which is thought to be liable to result at any time in physical violence, with consequent danger to property through open trouble or incendiarism.

James McGowan, a well-to-do rancher in the Mud Flat district, Pajaro valley, met with a shocking death last week, and his hired man was badly hurt at the same time. McGowan and the man were felling a large tree on the hillside near his residence, and as the tree fell it swung around, several branches striking the men. McGowan had the bones of his neck and chest fearfully crushed, dying instantly. The hired man was knocked unconscious. McGowan was 45 years of age, a native of California, and leaves a widow and one child, besides brothers and sisters.

Joe Bucher, a saloon man of Keswick, went to Redding last week to have Dr. C. W. Bryant determine the trouble with the hearing of his right ear. The physician found two good causes of trouble. He first found a grain of wheat that had sprouted. It had been in the ear one year and continued to sprout. All was contained in a cyst. With the removal of the cyst came the surprise of the day. The physician washed it out and brought forth a pebble three-eighths of an inch long and an eighth of an inch wide that had been in the afflicted ear for twelve years. It had formed a rocky field on which the wheat had grown. Bucher feels better now. The physician believes he will recover his hearing entirely.

The problem in soil analysis of deep significance to one of Southern California's chief agricultural industries, the growth of celery in the Santa Ana peat fields, has been referred to Dr. Robert L. Loughbridge, assistant professor of agricultural geology and agricultural chemistry in the University of California. From M. C. Cole of Santa Ana has been sent a large number of samples of earth gathered from this remarkably fertile region, and Dr. Loughbridge has been asked to investigate it and find the causes of its deterioration. The crops have in recent years fallen off from the phenomenal standard once reached, and it is believed that the difference can be explained in the change of the soil. From a superficial examination of the earth sent to him, Dr. Loughbridge believes that the trouble is that there is too much lime now in the land.

LITTLE WOMAN LICKS BIG MAN.

Matron Weighing 130 Pounds Trashes a Lawyer Six Feet Tall.

Portland.—Lawyer John H. Hitchings, who has several times been worsted in physical encounters with erstwhile clients, was knocked out in four rounds by Mrs. Rose Hathaway, a 130-pound woman, in the office of Chief Deputy City Attorney Kavanaugh. Hitchings is six feet tall.

Hitchings held a claim against Mrs. Hathaway for having gathered evidence to prove that Hathaway was not true to his wife. This, the woman contended through another attorney, she had paid. At the outset of a meeting effected by the respective attorneys Hitchings made some remark to which the woman took exception. Without warning she sprang upon him, knocked him down and bumped his head on the floor till the blood came. Then she hammered his head against the wall till she knocked a hole in the plaster. When she tried to jab her high heels into the lawyer's face the bystanders interfered.

While Hitchings was washing the blood from his face he made a similar remark, and the scene was repeated. This occurred no less than four times before the lawyer had enough. After the contest Mrs. Hathaway informed Hitchings that if he was not satisfied he could have some more.

Long Sentence For Robbery.

Auburn.—Judge Prewett Monday sentenced Fred Rose to thirty-five years in State's Prison for robbery. Rose, together with two other men, gagged and robbed Hammond Moore, an old man who keeps a roadhouse near town, about a month ago. Rose's accomplices have not yet been apprehended. Rose is but 20 years old, yet he has already served a term for robbery in the Penitentiary at Salem, Or.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 1.
Rabbit. October 15 to Nov. 15.
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer. August 1 to October 1.
Trout. April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover. October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves. July 1 to Feb. 15.
Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer. July 15 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited. April 1 to Nov. 5.
Steelhead (in tide-water) closed. February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15.
Striped Bass. Three pound limit. Oct. 1 to Nov. 1.
Black Bass. Oct. 15 to Sept. 10.
Salmon. Aug. 15 to April 1.
Lobster or Crawfish. Sept. 1 to May 1.
Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited.
Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

Gold Turned Up in Kern River.

Bakersfield.—A rich strike has been made in the bed of Kern river, near the old Keyesville mining district. Gravel has been taken out which goes as high as \$3 to the pan. The water has recently been turned out of the river into the Kern River Power Company's canal at a point near Kernville, and about twelve miles of the river bed is now available for placer mining. The ground has all been located for some time in anticipation of the event, and many miners are now at work prospecting their claims. Some rich strikes are anticipated.

Incendiary Fire at Tonopah.

Tonopah, Nev.—A fire the other morning burned the Two Jacks saloon, Ah Sam's restaurant and a harness shop. It was of incendiary origin. The loss is \$10,000.

Will Test Three-Cent Fare.

Cleveland, Ohio.—The Cleveland Electric Railway Company Monday inaugurated a test of 3 cent fare with in a limited zone.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

There will be few American babies named Usona.

Dickens overlooked a point when he failed to call that book of his "Usonian Notes."

One of the disagreeable things about living long is that it involves so many sacrifices.

Mrs. Chadwick could contribute an interesting magazine article on frenzied financiers.

A rich mine is said to have been discovered in County Galway, Ireland. Now watch England get it.

You notice that your uncle Russell Sage is not in the list of those who have money coming from Mrs. Chadwick.

Finance may be, as Mr. Lawson says, "frenzied," but almost everyone wants to put the coin in his own strait-jacket.

There are kind stepmothers in the world, but the neighbors don't talk about them, hence they are never heard of.

The people of Kentucky are suffering because of a lack of water. Many of the distilleries have had to close owing to the failure of the power.

A contemporary speaks of the voting machine as "the coming thing." We take exceptions. The voting machine has arrived and is now waiting.

An insane woman in Minnesota has won a prize offered by a magazine in a literary contest. But this doesn't seem so strange when some of the magazine "literature" is considered.

The letters of Queen Victoria are to be published, after being edited by friends of the royal family. We have no doubt that it will be quite safe to place the book in the hands of young girls.

Wouldn't it be better for Dr. Wiley not to tell us any more about the scandalous way in which our food is adulterated until he can offer some suggestion as to a convenient way for bettering the situation?

Philip Armour once said to a young man who wanted to marry, "Pick out a good woman and marry one of her daughters, no matter which." We would go a little further and advise looking up the pedigree of the old man. Girls take after their dads.

A box of candy mailed by a young friend to a retired clergyman in his 924 year, whose eyesight some years ago failed him, brought out this touching response: "When I was a boy we had in our home a book entitled, 'Solitude Sweetened.' I think it remarkable that after 80 years I should receive a second edition." Think of the message of that title through the years!

It takes a hard blow at the pocket-book, such as a crop failure, to show some people the advantages of diversified farming. Every poor wheat year has been followed by greatest attention to other crops in the localities where the failure was most felt. These experiences have taught the farmers that wheat land will do splendidly for other things besides wheat, and that some of the other crops bring more reliable returns.

The opening of the subway in New York, with its admirable convenience and its attractive decorative characteristics, has roused enough civic pride in the citizens to lead them to protest against the glaring advertisements which appeared on the interior walls of the station the very day of the opening. One prominent citizen went so far as to urge the patrons to tear down the signs and kick holes in them. This was poor advice, in that it suggested mob violence instead of legal methods; but the indignation is a hopeful sign, and other cities may take the hint.

Barrels have been scarce in the apple districts of the East, and enterprising orchard-owners in a few instances have followed the California custom of packing their apples in boxes. They have learned that there is a demand for boxes of apples. The officers of the State Agricultural College in Massachusetts discovered this two years ago, when they had a large crop of Gravenstein apples. They packed one-half of the crop in barrels, and the other half in one-bushel boxes, and received \$2 a box and \$2 a barrel, thus netting nearly three times as much for the boxed apples as for those packed in the old-fashioned way.

In its present commercial aspect at our universities football has evolved a class of players who may be termed temporary professionals, selected as they are for their ability to stand battering and bruising and their quickness to seize any chance to maim their opponents. The coarse tone which a university is supposed to mitigate in youth, if not eradicate, is encouraged by these stimuli to brutality, and younger people of both sexes are led to admire the very traits a college education should suppress. The degeneracy of football has reached so low a level that parents are already stipulat-

ing with their sons that they shall not go to the university at all unless they promise not to play football. This may be weakness on their part—in the eyes of their offspring—deplorable weakness; but from the parental side perhaps we may be magnanimous enough to allow the argument, that since the starting of their offspring on their careers with as little handicap in the way of broken bones and absent noses and ears as possible is not only their natural desire, but in some sense their duty, why, objection to football on their part is not exactly a crime!

Secretary Wilson conveys to the American people the more than welcome information that the desertion of the farms for city life which has been going on at an alarming rate for the last twenty years seems to have come to an end and that something like a reaction has set in. If this is true nothing could be a more hopeful sign for the future prosperity and happiness of this country. Until a few years ago American cities prided themselves greatly on their rapid growth in population and never wearied of presenting statistical tables showing an annual increase of 10 or 20 per cent. After a while it was observed that all the cities not only of this country but of all countries were growing in the same way. Finally it dawned on our understandings that the farms were being proportionally deserted and that what we had been priding ourselves on was nothing more nor less than a deplorable national disease. What we had hailed as solid municipal muscle and fat was seen to be dropsical wind and water. This wild flight of the country people to the cities is something of a mystery, because it has taken place simultaneously with an immense amelioration of the loneliness and hardships of farm life. In our day the trolley car darts by the farmer's gate, the letter carrier hands him his mail and a bus calls to take his children to school. Farm work is now beginning to be done by storage batteries. The farmer is no longer compelled to manufacture everything he needs, but can buy it for a trifle at the nearest town. On his table are the finest periodicals and books in the world, he reads them by an electric light, he telephones his orders around the farm or his gossip to his neighbors and rides to the depot in an automobile. How it is that men so pleasantly situated, with the sweet privilege of looking nature in the face, breathing unpolluted air, drinking pure water and eating pure food, can give it up for the grime and filth, the smoke and stench, the close quarters and adulterated food, the starvation wages and incessant strikes, lockouts and mobs of the city will always be regarded as an insoluble problem. Not only do the farmers wrong themselves when they flock to the city but they inflict a terrible injury on society. Agriculture is paralyzed and the cities are glutted, impoverished and corrupted. "Back to the farm" should be the watchword of Americans. It is to be feared that Secretary Wilson is far too sanguine, but if his prognostication is correct it is the best news this country has heard in many years.

FAST COMMERCE OF EARTH.

International Trade for a Single Year Amounts to \$11,000,000,000.

The world's commerce, as noted in the annual report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor, shows the total exports of all nations of the world to be, in the latest year available, \$10,515,000,000, and the value of the total imports of all nations \$11,809,000,000. This would give the total value of the world's imports and exports combined as \$22,324,000,000, but since all articles which were counted as exports became in turn imports when they entered the country of destination it would appear that the actual value of the articles entering into international commerce is, in round terms, \$11,000,000,000.

The value of these articles forming the internal commerce of the United States is estimated at \$22,000,000,000 in a single year.

Thus, while it has been customary to speak of the internal commerce of the United States as equal to the entire international commerce of the world, it appears from this statement that the actual value of the merchandise entering into the internal commerce of the United States is practically twice as great as that entering the international commerce of the world.

Europe, of course, supplies a large proportion of the world's international commerce, both as to exports and imports. The exports of Europe amount to \$6,498,000,000, out of a total of \$10,515,000,000 exports of all the countries of the world, and her imports are \$8,301,000,000, out of a total of \$11,809,000,000 of the total imports of all the countries of the world. Thus Europe's total international commerce, combining imports and exports, amounts to practically \$15,000,000,000, out of a total of \$22,000,000,000 of combined imports and exports.

Of the \$8,301,000,000 of imports into Europe, \$1,202,500,000, or 14.48 per cent are from the United States, and of the \$6,498,000,000 of exports, \$407,858,000, or 6.27 per cent, were sent to the United States.

When a preacher's wife expects her husband to light fires and carry in wood, the women of the church wonder that lightning doesn't strike her for being so impious.

In a very small town, there is the same demand that a widow remember her dignity, as there is in all towns about a preacher.

BITS FOR BOOKWORMS

George Cary Eggleston's juvenile, "Running the River," has been adopted by the Kansas Pupils' Reading Club.

"Oriental Aphorisms," gems of East Indian philosophy, compiled by Emily Palmer Cape, a 16 mo. packed with condensed wisdom, is among the recent books of the Grafton Press, New York.

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, will publish at an early day "Beaconsfield: A Romance of Queen Victoria's Reign," an Englishman whose identity is not revealed. It is apparently a compound of historical novel, romance, biography and study of society and of politics, and, most of all, a study of that most extraordinary man of the nineteenth century, Benjamin Disraeli, at once statesman, man of the world, sport, romancer, dreamer and prophet.

"A Dictionary of the Drama," a guide to plays, playwrights, players and playhouses in the United States and Great Britain from the earliest times to the present, a two-volume work by W. Davenport Adams, is nearly ready for publication by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Indeed, the first volume is out. Attention is given to managers, scenic artists, musical composers, critics and writers about the theater, as well as for the theater.

Jack London in appearance suggests rather the sailor than the man of letters, the "Sea Wolf" in his milder moods rather than his assumed biographer. Of medium stature and weight, he is broad shouldered, well muscled, sturdy, and of a sea breezy carriage, with the roll of the mariner in his gait. He is smooth shaven, has a firm, square set chin, keen gray-blue eyes, and a mouth with what a gushing admirer terms "pictured corners." Among his hobbies are kite flying and Socialism. He is fond of sailing, and does much of his writing aboard his sloop yacht in San Francisco Bay.

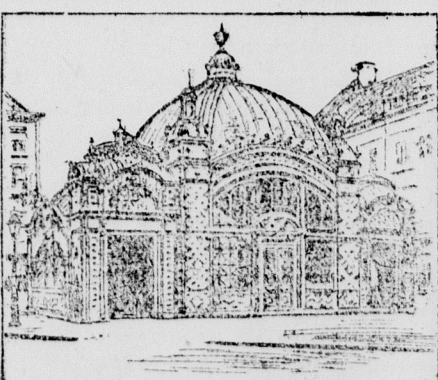
Hall Caine, it is stated, spent three months in Iceland accumulating data and local color for his latest novel, "The Prodigal Son." He then induced an Icelandic to accompany him to Switzerland, Paris and the Riviera, where the other scenes of the story are laid, for the purpose of observing the impressions that these places made on a native of that remote land of ice and snow, and also that he might employ his companion as a sort of peripatetic encyclopedia of information, to whom he could refer when his own memory failed him, or when new points to be settled arose in the planning of the book.

Certain critics of a Sherlock Holmes turn of mind have assumed to detect in Anthony Hope's latest novel, "Double Harness," a reflection of the author's changed views of matrimony since his own marriage a little over a year ago. The married Londoners in the book do not, it is true, find their paired condition in all respects satisfactory, and the volume does not present the usual cheerful characteristics of most of Mr. Hope's previous work. Unfortunately for the ingenious theories of the literary sleuths, it now is stated that "Double Harness" was written a year before the author's wedding, and was, indeed, begun before he had even met the young woman who is now his wife and who recently presented a little daughter to him.

A SUBWAY RAILWAY STATION.

One of the Handsome Kiosks Erected at Budapest.

The cut illustrates one of the handsome kiosks erected at stations of the Budapest underground railway. In comparison with these tasteful structures, with their graceful domes and



STATION OF UNDERGROUND ROAD.

crown shaped cupolas, their miniature towers, stained glass windows and artistic colored tiles, the so-called kiosks at the entrances of the New York subway seem especially banal and unprepossessing. Budapest was the first city to adopt the underground trolley, having enjoyed the use of the great traffic convenience for eight years. The line is only two miles in length, but it is a great improvement over anything yet attempted either in America or in England.

Personality.

Behind nearly every great public man there is an army of secretaries, clerks, inspirers, understudies, wire-pullers. Very often the great man is but the voice; the thought, the proposals, the information, have all been supplied by this unseen cohort of obscure colleagues. One can easily exaggerate the amount of merit that belongs to either the one class or the other of those co-operative laborers. The great man usually gets the better part of the bargain; he alone is large in the public eye, and the public is only too willing to pay court to the

glory it sees, is also only too ready to make little of those whose fortunes are obscure, and who remain without the semblance or the reality of power. But, on the other hand, it is easy to run to the opposite extreme. The public man is too fiercely worked to do the mere drudgery of his position; it is not, and ought not to be expected of him. And, after all, it is his personality that gives life and vigor and impressiveness to the dead bones of facts and arguments which have been prepared for him by the hands of others.

ONE WHO REMEMBERED.

The New Member Could See Why the Old Member Was Popular.

Mrs. Ames joined the club just as Mrs. Ames left it—the very week, indeed, after the Ames went to Arizona. The newcomer was aware that Mrs. Ames had been prominent in the social life of the town, and expected to hear a good deal about her; but she owned to herself a little surprise, at first, at the form of the tributes rendered at this impromptu memorial meeting.

"I wonder if we shall get any birthday letters after this?" the secretary, for one, had said. "Mrs. Ames always remembered when her friends' birthdays came," she explained to the stranger, "and she never failed to send a little note of love and best wishes."

"Do you suppose there's any one of us who could tell the favorite flower of every other member?" the minister's wife asked, with a laugh that yet had a little quiver in it. "I couldn't, I own, but I'm sure our friend could have done it. If ever any one was ill, it was her favorite flower that Mrs. Ames always sent."

"There's no one left who can 'happily' our old folks the way she could," another added. "How much good it used to do mother to call her! Mrs. Ames remembered all her little peculiarities and likings, and never omitted the small attentions that elderly people appreciate, and a half-hour spent with her used to make mother feel cheerful and comfortable for a week or two."

"Mrs. Ames never forgot anything, bless her!" the minister's daughter declared, energetically.

Not a word about Mrs. Ames' wealth and beauty, her social pre-eminence or the high position of her family! The stranger wondered a little. But the secretary summed up the whole matter a moment later.

"We loved her because she did remember all the little things—that make so much of life," she said. "I suspect anybody can do a heroic deed or make a generous sacrifice once in a while; but the people who make this earth worth living on are the people who are always ready to give the 'cup of cold water' naturally and gracefully and with a loving heart."—Youth's Companion.

STORY OF THE KOHINOOR.

How the Famous Gem Came to Be Among English Crown Jewels.

In a recent speech in London Lord Curzon of Kedleston, the Viceroy of India, referred to his predecessors in the government of that empire as men who "worked between an earth like iron and a sky like brass, laying the foundations of empire." None worked more valiantly than the great pioneer of material and moral progress, the Marquis of Dalhousie, to whom is mainly due the unity of the Indian Empire. As governor-general Lord Dalhousie introduced the telegraph, built railways, constructed canals, reduced postage, and organized departments of public instruction.

It is to Dalhousie that the English owe their possession of the great Kohinoor diamond, a jewel of famous history. In 1813 Runjeet-Singh, an Indian potentate, extorted it from a political refugee. After the second Sikh war in 1849 Lord Dalhousie confiscated it on account of the heavy debt owed to the East India Company by the Lahore state.

Dalhousie's latest biographer, Sir William Lee-Warner, says that the company imagined it was to become their property, but the governor-general sent it to Queen Victoria. Those were adventurous times, and it was only by great care that the jewel reached its destination. For weeks the governor-general wore it on his person night and day.

The tassets of the armet in which the diamond was set had been cut off to diminish its bulk, and Lady Dalhousie had enclosed the armet with its jewel in a leather bag. This bag was sewed into a cashmere belt lined with chamols, which Lord Dalhousie wore constantly.

Two dogs, Baron and Bendar, were chained to the governor-general's bed, so the safety of the jewel was insured while he slept. As an additional precaution, no one save his wife and one near relative knew its whereabouts, and it was finally safely conveyed to Queen Victoria.—Youth's Companion.

Reason for Marrying.

They were talking about a friend of hers who had married a bishop stationed in Kamchatka or Timbaktu or some other heathen land.

"I never could understand why she married him," said the young woman. "She seemed the last girl on earth to marry a bishop. She cared so much more for having a good time than she did for church work and sewing circles."

"Girls are pretty wise nowadays," said the young man, "and they generally have a good reason for marrying the way they do. A girl friend of mine married a doctor so she could always be well for nothing, and maybe this girl married the bishop so she could be good for nothing."

GOT HIS RATING?

When the credit man, Blakey, opened his morning's mail and found, among other things, a "rating" from Surchum's commercial agency on John Smith of Haggins' Crossroads, Ind., he stared at it a couple of times, thought deeply for a minute and then laid it down.

The credit man had never heard of John Smith of Haggins' Crossroads. The house had no dealings with Mr. Smith. The credit man was positive that he had not requested a "rating" on that estimable but unknown business man. The whole thing was a mystery.

"Did you ask for this rating—on Smith of Haggins' Crossroads, Ind., Mr. Blinks?" he demanded of the pale young man who sometimes helped out by opening the mail and sorting the letters.

Blinks started, flushed, laid down his pen and rubbed his hands.

"I?" he repeated. "Why, no. Why should you think I asked for it?"

"Dunno," snorted Blakey, tossing the document aside. "I suppose somebody did or we wouldn't have received it. I know I didn't ask for it. Anyhow, I'm glad to see that Smith is all right. He's rated A-1, has \$200,000 in the bank and is doing a business of \$8,000 a year. That'll help him if he ever wants to butt in here."

Topic Times

Licenses are required for baby carriages in Berlin and the vehicles are numbered.

The crew of a Dutch fishing vessel which was in a collision in the North Sea recently were all down below at prayers when the disaster occurred.

Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, has issued a regulation forbidding the use of the Roman Catholic school houses for meetings of the United Irish League.

The Wisbech Cemetery Company is unable to pay a dividend this year, "owing to the lower death rate in the town." Wisbech is an English town of 12,000 population.

The music of the triumphal march in Handel's "Judas Macabaeus" has been adopted by the Imperial College of Music at Tokio as a Japanese air entitled "The Victory on the Yalu."

"What do you mean by talking about 'coppers' before me?" said a London magistrate to a man in the dock. "It is a gross impertinence to refer to the police as 'coppers' in a court of justice."

The other day a member of a London borough council said he had watched a man working on one of the borough streets who dropped his pick into one hole fully 150 times without moving anything.

A London pawnbroker testified that one of his tests of the honesty of a person who offered him an article for pawn was whether he was in a hurry or not. Hurry was prima facie evidence of dishonesty.

The new and altered edition of "Hymns Ancient and Modern" was used in very few English churches on Nov. 7, the first day of its use anywhere. The London Express says it will not be used in St. Paul's cathedral.

Among the articles of "movable property" left by President Kruger when he died were inventoried: One bottle of snuff, one tall silk hat, one black ear tube, various psalm books, a large Bible, six smaller Bibles, eight button decorations, a purse containing one Transvaal sovereign, one Transvaal half sovereign, one Transvaal shilling, and one straw hat.

What's this complaint from certain old smokers about not being able to get a good cigar nowadays? It sounds more like the growl of a chronic kicker than anything more reasonable. There are more cigars of a cheap quality on the market now than formerly, but the supply of cigars of the best quality is not thereby diminished. They cost money, but they can be had for the price.—Boston Herald.

When a witness in an English court the other day remarked that it was necessary to sit on a horse's head when he was down to keep him quiet, the judge replied: "Nothing of the kind. People don't seem to understand that the only thing necessary to keep a horse from kicking when he is down is to get a hold of his ear and keep his nose up in the air. I have seen a lady keep a horse quiet in that way without soiling her gloves."

The following notice was posted up recently in an art exhibition in Tokio, Japan: "No visitor who is mad or intoxicated is allowed to enter in; if any person found in shall be claimed to retire. No visitor is allowed to carry in with himself any parcel, umbrella, stick, and the like kind, except his purse, and is strictly forbidden to take within himself dog, or the same kind of beasts. Visitor is requested to take care of himself from thievery."—St. James' (London) Gazette.

Potatoes are a profitable crop when sold at 25 to 30 cents a bushel. An acre of ordinary ground will yield a farmer more money in potatoes at 25

The Smith "rating" became an office mystery. Everybody from the head bookkeeper up and down the line was asked for an explanation. Everybody promptly denied all knowledge of Mr. Smith or interest in his financial standing. The "rating," with its comfortable story of Mr. Smith's worldly standing, reposed in Blakey's desk for two days.

Then the secret came out.

Blakey, coming suddenly upon Blinks, the letter-opener, in an obscure corner of the office, found him poring over the Smith "rating." He collared Blinks in a moment. "Blinks," he said, deliberately, "you sent for that rating."

"Yes, I did," said the blushing and trembling Blinks. "I—I didn't think it would be any harm. I thought I would find it first in the mail and nobody would see it."

"But what on earth did you want with it?" demanded the credit man. "Are you going into the wholesale business?"

"Well, no," confessed Blinks. "It's not that—but—well, you see, I'm thinking of marrying Mr. Smith's daughter. I was curious to know how her father was fixed."

Blakey regarded him curiously for a moment.

"You'd better marry her," he said, shortly.—Chicago Daily News.

cents a bushel than any other crop he can put on the acre—tobacco excepted. It is an oft-repeated saying that potatoes will bring a farmer as high as 25 cents a bushel when fed to stock. This is a pipe dream. One bushel of potatoes must put five pounds of flesh on a hog to do this, and one bushel of potatoes will not increase a hog's weight even three pounds.—Boscobel Sentinel.

"MAMMA" OUT OF FASHION.

Sweetheart, Darling and Dearest Taking Its Place.

It is no longer proper to teach your baby to call you "mamma." It is not even smart to let him say "mamma," or to allow him to use the dignified title "mother." It may be hard to eliminate the sweetest word from the English language, but if you want to keep up with the pace of young matrons who never intend to grow old or even matronly, you must relegate that word to the shelf where now rest such old-fashioned terms as "ma," "mammy" and "granny."

The other day every passenger in a certain Madison avenue car craned his neck to see from whence a wee small voice issued.

"Dearest," said the silvery little voice. "Dearest, may I kneel up and look out of the window?"

And then they all caught a glimpse of a curly-haired girl and her equally curly-haired mother.

"Yes, dearest," replied the mother sweetly; for she knew that she had the attention of the entire car.

Another and more original mother, who seems to copy the hero of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," has taught her baby boy to call her "Darling." Still another fashionable mother is known to her children as "Mamma Marjory."

"Sweetheart," "motherkin" and "sweet" are some other endearing terms that one hears every day in the fashionable household.

It may detract from your dignity to allow the little ones to address you in this familiar way, but it certainly makes you feel dozens of years younger and establishes a sort of bon camaraderie between you and your baby that makes him or her seem even more interesting. If this side of the matter doesn't appeal to you, the electrical effect which such words, lisped by a baby mouth, have upon other people may tempt you to go out of the beaten rut.—New York Press.

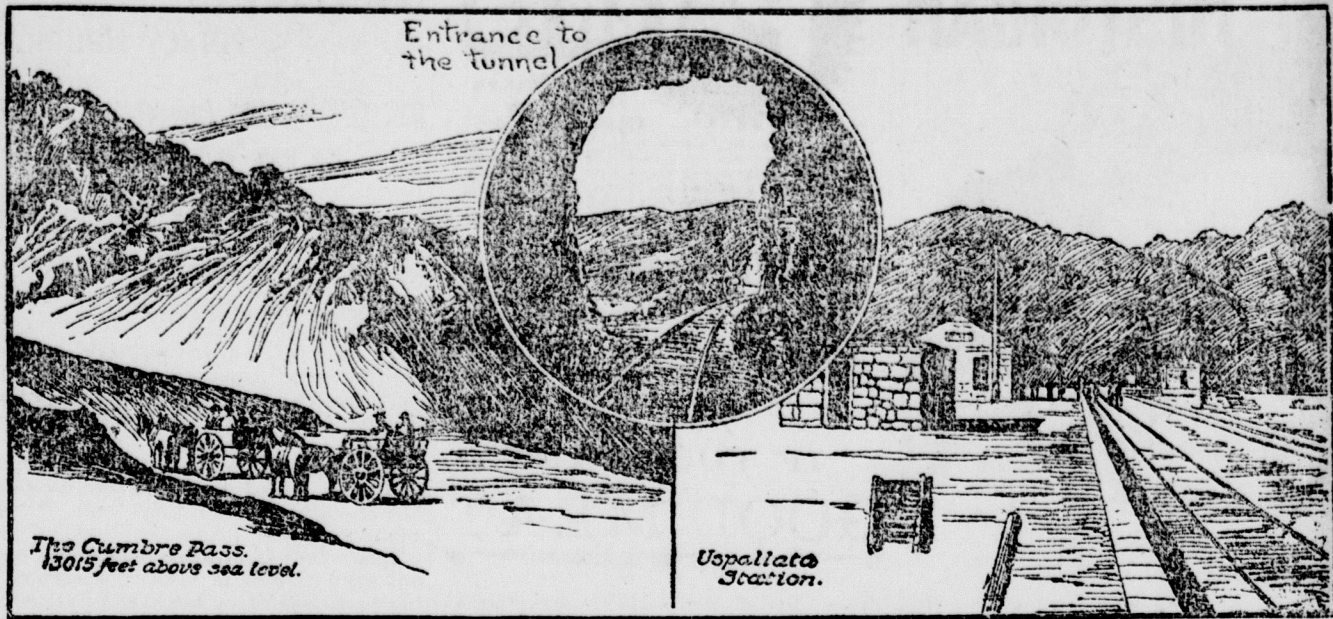
Jews Longest Lived.

Investigations made by life insurance experts show that the New York Jew is, on the average, the most long-lived of the city's inhabitants, while the New York Irishman ranks among the most short-lived. The career of the average New York German is also brief. One of the greatest life insurance actuaries in the world said that the life of an American Jew was by at least 15 per cent a better insurance risk than the life of any other type of inhabitant, age and condition being the same. This, of course, covers only a selected class of persons capable of paying premiums and physically acceptable to the companies. On the Darwinian theory that species are ultimately modified by the types which survive longest, one powerful factor in the evolution of the New-Yorker of the future is revealed in Semitic vitality. While the temperance of the Jews is said to account partly for the extraordinary longevity, the insurance men are inclined to believe that, centuries of persecution having killed off the weakest of the race, the survivors represent the element which persists simply because of its superior vitality.

Before this investigation it was supposed the American negro was short-lived because of his careless habits and unsanitary environments. This idea has been completely upset. The short-livedness of the Irish and Germans in America is not attributed to racial weakness, but rather to the habit of the individual.

There's a greater demand for coal shovellers than there is for poets.

GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL RAILWAY ACROSS THE ANDES.



A transcontinental railroad from Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine Republic, to Valparaiso, in Chile, crossing the Andes Mountains at an elevation of 10,450 feet above sea level, is nearing completion. The Transandine Railway, as it is called, came into being so long as twenty years ago, but the difficult engineering problems involved, to say nothing of the long standing boundary dispute between Chile and Argentina, served to delay work time and again. Since the boundary controversy was settled construction has been proceeding rapidly on the Argentine side, and the railway is now laid as far as Las Cuevas, near the frontier, where a two mile tunnel will pierce the summit ridge.

On both sides of the Andes the engineers have had to contend against great natural obstacles incidental to the ascent of the mountains. The grades of the railroad are necessarily very steep in this region, the rise for a considerable distance being more than 420 feet to the mile. Comparatively speaking, the work in Argentina has been much less difficult than in Chile, where the Andes present an almost precipitous front to the Pacific. Before entering the mountains the railway in Argentina sweeps like a parallel of latitude for miles and miles across great steppes and over broad rivers. Even after leaving Mendoza, 630 miles from Buenos Ayres, construction is fairly easy for a distance of about eighty miles. At this point the road begins to follow the valley of the River Mendoza, a mountain stream which, with tributaries, drains the melting snows of the summits and is subject to sudden rises and treacherous variations. The floor of the valley presents a series of terraces and, so far as possible, the railway, is built on the favorable ground afforded by these terraces, cutting through the rock when necessary and even running

on a part of the river bed itself. At about 100 miles from Mendoza the ground begins to rise sharply, and thereafter to the entrance of the great tunnel the engineers have to employ a rack rail similar to those on the Harz and other mountain roads.

When completed the Transandine railway will rank as one of the highest, if not the highest, of the world's railroads. Even in its unfinished state it has attained an altitude seldom reached by transportation companies. It is already proving valuable as a transcontinental route, and every summer—that is to say, from November to April—between five and six thousand people avail themselves of it, being carried over the uncompleted section by mule caravans, which traverse the Andes by the Cumbre pass at an elevation of 13,015 feet. The total length of the railway will be 871 miles. The value of the road can hardly be overestimated. It may truly be said that it will be the highway from the west coast republics of South America to Europe. It will shorten the time between Australia and Europe six to eight days, and it is believed that so soon as the service has been properly organized the Transandine railway will be utilized for the transportation of freight and mails from Oceania to North America and Europe. The statement is made that one of its most immediate results will be the establishment of a fast steamship service between New York and Buenos Ayres, in which event trade between the two great continents of the western hemisphere will be greatly accelerated.

The chief importance of the road, from a southern South American standpoint, will lie in the opening up of the great River Plate valley, the productiveness of which seems to be without limit. It is interesting to know that the railroad is built under the watchful eyes of engineers from this country and that American capital is invested in it.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

LYING ABED IN THE MORNING.



There is an old story about a hard working man who wished to be so rich that he could afford to have a negro servant call him every morning and say, "Seven o'clock, massa; it's all right, don't get up unless you want to."

There are more reasons to be discovered for lying abed in the morning than I care to tabulate. I spend the first third of my tryst with a collegue between two of my selves, who consume their energy in an argument over a semi-unconscious ego. My health, says one, requires that I should sleep, for I went to bed late; and he argues with fatuous zeal of the necessity for rest. The other describes the early morning freshness, the joys of matutinal splendor, and points out the fact that, once bathed, I will forget this criminal listlessness. And so back and forth the shuttle of thought weaves a seemingly logical fabric, while that delicious, inert something which is my body tranquilly awaits the final arbitration.

I pledge myself to arise as soon as I shall have counted ten, and I proceed, with mechanical precision, to beat the time. One, two, three—I allow myself in this last moment of grace to close my eyes, as a condemned criminal is permitted his choice of food—four, five, six, seven—I try to forget what is to happen, as the victim drowns his despair in drink—eight, nine—I brace myself for the ordeal—it is the adjustment of the noose.

Ten—I spring from bed with gladness. I have suffered a resurrection, and the joy of living floods my soul. I am the sinner come to repentance, I am the butterfly that has just crawled from its chrysalis! It is over, and I am alive again!

THE KNOWLEDGE POWERS OF ANIMALS.



Lately a writer has been discussing anew that highly interesting question, "What Animals Know." There seems to be no doubt possible that, in the case of higher animals, their education, and their ability to perform acts allied to those which are the outcome of reason itself, must be regarded as the result of the gradual acquirement and remembrance of definite impressions. With them, as with man, there must be, in other words, a storage of experience. If I teach my dog to beg for his biscuit, he must accumulate ideas which are founded definitely upon the association between his attitude and the reward for his performance.

The young ant or bee emerging from its chrysalis state requires no training in respect of the often intricate duties it performs. It inherits the whole antecedent experience of its race. A certain environment excites certain acts, and there the matter might seem to end. But as against this view, or at least, as increasing our difficulties, we are met by the fact that ants differ materially in respect of their mode of life. There are species whose existence is managed on relatively simple lines; other species have learned to make slaves and servants of other kinds; others utilize the aphides insects as cows, and milk them of the sugary fluid they produce; while one species, at least, actually employs a certain caterpillar as a living sewing machine, to tag together the leaves of which the ant abode is made.

Darwin makes the remark that a man who trained monkeys, and who used to make purchases at the London zoo, offered to pay higher prices if he could be allowed to return those animals he found inaneptible of being educated.

ARMY'S NEW MAGAZINE RIFLE.

Lighter in Weight, but More Deadly than the Krag-Jorgensen.

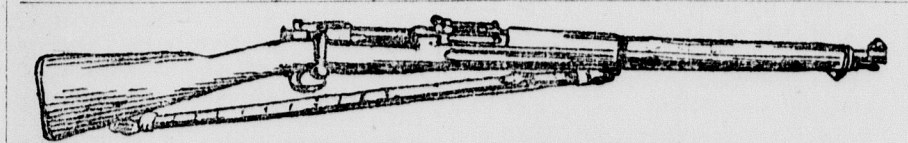
The new magazine rifle now placed in the hands of every soldier in the United States army, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Sun, is believed to be the most efficient weapon yet evolved by modern ordnance experts. It is a composite invention, the result of study and experiment by Colonel Frank H. Phipps of the Ordnance Department, assisted by officers and employees at the Springfield armory, Massachusetts.

The new rifle disposes of all of the objections made against the rifles heretofore used by the army, and possesses several new and interesting points of superiority over foreign models.

The Krag-Jorgensen rifle, first adopt-

300 feet per second faster than that of the Krag. The powder pressure is 49,000 pounds per square inch. The rifling in the barrel makes one turn in ten inches.

It is the intention of the War Department to require the new rifle to be used as a magazine gun, and not as a single-loading weapon, though the mechanism permits either method, as well as firing with the magazine open, partly filled. But the practice of charging with the clip, holding five cartridges, will result, it is believed, in greater accuracy of rapid firing, on account of the fact that the marksman may keep his eye continually on the target during each series of five shots. Used in this way, a greater rapidity of fire and greater accuracy may be secured than with any other rifle known.



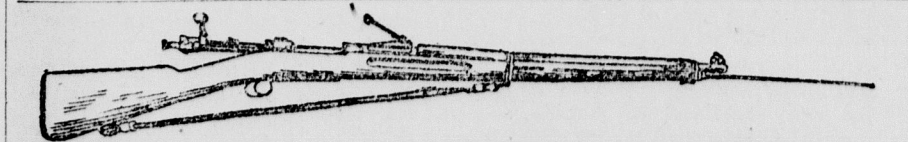
THE NEW RIFLE IN MARCHING FORM.

ed in 1892 and remodeled in 1896 and 1898, is inferior to the rifles of several foreign armies in muzzle velocity. It will send a bullet at the rate of 2,000 feet a second. A velocity of 2,200 feet a second as the bullet leaves the muzzle of the gun is the record of some foreign rifles.

Experiments were made with the Krag to increase this muzzle velocity, but it was found that the mechanism was not strong enough to resist the increased powder pressure. So in 1899 an entirely new model was taken up, resulting in the perfection of the "United States magazine rifle, model

There are only ninety component parts to the new rifle, as compared with ninety-nine parts in the Krag model of 1898. The bolt and magazine mechanisms can be taken apart and assembled much more readily. The energy of the recoil is slightly greater than that of the Krag; but that is a thing that cannot be avoided if greater velocity is to be secured. The weight of the new rifle is 16 per cent less than the Krag, which weighs 10.4 pounds.

An army officer, explaining the fine points of the new rifle, called attention in a cold-blooded way to the superiority



MAGAZINE OPEN, RAMROD EXTENDED AND SIGHT RAISED.

of 1903," of 30 caliber, the same as the old rifle, which is now being turned out at the Springfield armory.

The new rifle is covered with a wooden case up to within two inches of the muzzle, to protect the soldiers' hands during rapid fire. In the old rifle practice the barrel became so hot with rapid and continuous firing that the user's hands were sometimes blistered. The magazine is entirely within the stock, and altogether the new weapon is more symmetrical than the old, as well as lighter. It weighs a few ounces less than nine pounds.

The rifle uses a cannulated cartridge shell, with forty-four grains of smokeless powder, and a smooth, sharp pointed bullet, weighing 220 grains. The muzzle velocity is 2,300 feet per second,

if the rod bayonet over the old knife bayonet.

"This rifle, you see, has a bayonet shaped just like a ramrod," he said, "with a sharp point. Now, you don't know how much easier it is to pull this kind of a bayonet out of a human body. The old knife bayonet used to stick so fast that a soldier in the thick of a fight was often compelled to drop his gun. But with this rod bayonet you can jab it in as deep as it will go, pull it out, and ram it into the next fellow that comes along."

The bayonet lies under the barrel, like the old-fashioned ramrod of a shotgun, and is brought into use in a second by pressing a spring catch. This spring catch holds the bayonet when it is extended for use, and the

This incident only justifies the assumption, known to lovers of dogs, that there exist marked degrees of intelligence among individuals of the same race or breed. If one could "select" and produce a race of, say, dogs, whose members would be by inheritance well provided with brain power, some interesting results might be forthcoming.

TWO MENACES TO SOCIETY.



I worked nine years at the anvil in Pennsylvania. We made hammers, hatchets and axes by the dozen. When my employer, Mr. Hammond, found he must cut down wages a little he always called us into counsel, explained the necessities of the situation and asked us if we were willing to have the schedule reduced. We invariably agreed together upon what could be done. When the times were better and Mr. Hammond could afford to pay us more, he called us together again. Of course we always agreed to the increase a little more readily than to the decrease. But the point is this—there was no trouble in that shop during the nine years I was there. When the labor unions and employers of labor come together, as they surely must and will, and settle their differences of opinion by arbitration instead of attempting to force each other into line, a great step in advance will have been taken.

Divorce, the other great threat against society, perpetually undermines the sanctity of the home, and we shall have to find our way to some solution of the problem. A man came to me not long ago and wanted me to marry him. I began to ask questions and found he had obtained a divorce from his wife the day before. I said, "I will not marry you," and I did not. In many cases divorce is simply a countenanced evil of the most debasing kind, and we shall have to meet the situation and handle it without gloves. How we are to do this I do not know. One thing I do know—the ministers must be more careful. That is what I am trying to do. I do not refuse to marry all people who have been divorced. I do, however, look very carefully over their papers and find out all I can. If the explanations given to me seem good I marry the couple. If not, I refuse. I hold the option. I think I have that right.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF THE FUTURE.



What will be the world language of the future? That it will be English is the prediction of many scholarly observers. The probabilities are that it will partake of the best features of all modern tongues. It is a safe proposition to assume that the race which dominates the commerce of the world will impress its language upon the world. The English-speaking people are to-day the leaders in the world activity. As a result the English language is spoken by more people to-day than is any other civilized tongue.

The recent action of Germany in giving the English language preference above all other foreign tongues is formal recognition of the fact and not the mere arbitrary expression of a choice.

Two-thirds of the people who speak English live on this side of the Atlantic, and their industrial and commercial conquests are making the tongue familiar in every quarter of the habitable globe. French is still regarded as the diplomatic and "polite" language of the world, but English, as expanded and rejuvenated by American transplatation, is becoming the universal business tongue.

old-fashioned bayonet scabbard becomes a thing of the past. In the butt of the gun is a slender can, half of it filled with oil and the other half occupied by a cleaning thong.

In general appearance the rifle differs little from the service gun now in use, except that it is shorter and more symmetrical. The rear sight is practically the same as that used on the Krag, but the front sight is so arranged as to be available for open or peep sight, as desired.

With the new rifle twenty-three aimed shots have been fired in one minute, used as a single-loader, and twenty-five in a minute, using magazine fire. Firing from the hip without aim, twenty-seven shots have been fired in a minute as a single-loader, and thirty-five with the magazine. The maximum range of the weapon is computed at 4,781 yards, requiring an elevation of 42 degrees, the bullet making this distance in 35 seconds. The maximum energy of free recoil is 18 foot-pounds.

In the penetration tests it was found that at 50 feet the bullet pierced 54 inches of white pine butts, made of one-inch boards placed an inch apart. These pine butts, thus placed, fairly represent the resistance of the human body. Firing into moist sand at 50 feet the bullet penetrated 10 feet 8 inches, while at 500 yards the missile penetrated 18 inches. At 50 feet the bullet went through a low steel plate one-third of an inch thick, and at 200 yards it went through a high steel plate one-fifth of an inch thick.

A Wedding Warning

"The Breton peasant does not believe in any such new-fangled doctrine as that of the equality of the sexes, and he makes that clear when he takes unto himself a wife. Then, according to ancient custom, directly the fatal knot is tied the bridegroom gives the bride a smart box on the ear, saying, 'This is how it feels when you displease me.' After this ungallant proceeding he draws her tenderly toward him and kisses her, saying, 'And this is how it feels when you treat me well.'"

Effectual Way.

"I thought Smeagole was a friend of yours."

"He was until lately. I had to drop him. He was always wanting to borrow money."

"Refused him sharply, did you?"

"No; I lent him some."—Chicago Tribune.

Be good to those who are sick. It may be your turn next, and your goodness will insure good care for you when you are flat on your back.

A man occasionally gets into a mix-up where there is only one thing to do: skip out.

JUST BEAR WITH ME.

Just bear with me, my friend,
Full oft I've failed to say
The word of cheer that might have
waked
To melody your day.

Just bear with me, when'er
The word I say is wrong.
Think of the love that after all
Beats for you, true and strong.

Just bear with me—and try
To give me of your faith;
The faith that heartens life,
And bridges even death.
—Margaret E. Sangster in Every Where.

DREAMS OF YESTERDAY.

SHE was a pretty dimpled little creature, with big blue eyes and a mass of fluffy yellow hair. She had had two seasons in "stock"—a small road company—had received good "notices," and had come to New York full of hope and high ambition. She had spent weeks in tramping Broadway, seeking an engagement. In and out of offices she had wandered, and had met from managers and agents everywhere the same answer, "Nothing open." Sometimes, indeed, the reply varied, and she was told to "come next week."

When, with hope renewed, she went in "next week," there was still "nothing open—call again."

Wearied and sick at heart, one day, she turned her steps toward Lexington avenue, and her "top floor back." Reaching her room, she threw herself on the bed and sobbed. It was the first time she had given way, but as she thought of a little cottage in the country, and the mother and father to whom she tried to write bright, hopeful letters, the tears would come.

Another picture rose before her, too, Ted's picture, and with it came the memory of that spring day, so long ago, it seemed, when they had gathered violets together and he had said, "I love you, Kitty," and had asked her to be his wife. She could see now the bright face so near her own, could see the merry brown eyes looking so eagerly into hers, as he begged her to say yes to his pleading. And she, thinking only of the fame she meant to win, had laughed at him. Now, she thought, it would seem good to see Ted again, for she really loved him down in her wilful little heart.

Some one rapped on her door, and in response to her "Come" the landlady entered. "Here's a letter for you, Miss Burns, and the boy says it's most important." The letter bore the signature of a well-known manager, upon whom she had recently called and read thus:

"Miss Katherine Burns—Dear Madam: Kindly come to my office at once. Important."

When, garbed in her prettiest gown and with all traces of tears removed, Kitty entered the office, the manager looked at her approvingly, noting every point of her fresh, girlish beauty and dainty attire, and inwardly said, "You'll do."

Aloud he said: "Miss Burns, my leading woman in 'King's houses,' is seriously ill, and I have decided to let you try the part. Though I've never seen you act, yet I have faith in you, because you have faith in yourself.

You certainly look the part of Constance. Now please read her lines for me."

Tremulously, almost doubting the reality of it all, Kitty took the manuscript. As she read she forgot her surroundings, forgot the manager's presence, and became indeed the living, breathing Constance. The beautiful lines, tender, pleading, passionate, gathered new beauty from her rendering. The manager sat, at first interested, then breathlessly until she reached her climax. Then, "By Jove, Miss Burns, you'll do. Here's your contract," was all he said, but it meant volumes.

What need is there to tell of Kitty's New York debut? What need to tell how she went on and on, from triumph to triumph, until she reached the pinnacle of fame? Men and women of place and power, in this country and abroad, even those of royal blood, bowed before her beauty and talent and were proud to call her friend.

It was the opening night of the King's new theater in London. All London, including the king himself, was present to do honor to the great American actress, who was to create the title role of "Deronda," the much talked of new play.

In her dressing room sat Katherine holding in her hand a letter. She had read it many times, and now—it must be answered to-night, but how?

The man who had written it had offered her everything this world could give, even a ducal coronet, and a name 500 years old. Why did she hesitate? Because she had seen that day in the Royal Academy a picture by a rising young American artist, Theodore Coles, a country lane, a boy and a girl gathering violets, the boy's grave, brown eyes gazing pleadingly into the girl's laughing blue ones; and as she looked, Kitty again heard Ted's voice, "Dear Little Blue Eyes, I'll wait for you. You will come back to me, I know you will." Was he waiting still, she wondered, and was the picture done in memory of that spring day? If not—then the ducal coronet, and the past forgotten. If he were waiting for her, then—"Ted, oh, Ted," she cried, and awoke—to find herself in her "top-floor back" on Lexington avenue, but Ted, dear old Ted, was bending over her.

"You've had a good, long nap, Kitty, haven't you? I've been waiting here half an hour. Your landlady sent me up, and I rapped and rapped, but couldn't make you hear, so came right in. What were you dreaming about, little girl? You almost frightened me just now, calling me so loud."

"Oh, Ted, I've had such a dream. I was a great actress, and you a rising artist. You painted a picture of our old country lane, with you and me gathering violets. I saw it in the academy in London, and I wanted you so much; even though I was so famous. I wanted just you, and wondered if you were waiting for me to come back to you. Then I called your name, and awoke."

"Little Blue Eyes, will you come back to me now? Let the fame and fortune be one of the dreams of yesterday, both for you and me. Sweetheart, come back to the old country lane and the violets, and let us both be happy. Will you, dear?"

"Ted, dear, take me home.—Indianapolis Sun.

No artist can paint a self-made man as big as he thinks he is.

LIFE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Has a Bad Effect on the Health of White People.

Surgeon W. H. Bucher, of the navy, stationed at Olongapo, P. I., has made an interesting report to the Navy Department regarding certain peculiar physical results of prolonged service in the Philippines. "There are certain changes," he says, "that take place in those individuals who are compelled to live here which are worthy of noting. Some show evidences of this change early, while in others it does not appear until considerable time has elapsed. It comes to all, however, in greater or less degree. The first symptom is loss of memory and the necessity of using a note book to jot down almost everything. About the same time an indifference, so common among the natives, makes inroads on the foreigner and a daily battle against "mana" tendency is necessary to keep it from interfering with his duties. This indifference is not confined to himself. The dogs in the street move about in a stupid state, and one is compelled to stop frequently when driving to prevent running over these animals that have not concern enough for their welfare to move when in danger. An expression is used to designate this condition, Philipinitis. Among the enlisted force that arrives many are of unstable nervous organizations, and in the process of degeneration these people follow the lines of least resistance. Alcoholism, excessive use of tobacco and other excesses are the usual signals of an impoverished nervous system which, under ordinary circumstances, would require no stimulation. The drinking of vino is common among the enlisted force, and the train of unfortunate symptoms following this habit has no doubt been noted by others with longer experience than mine. While all these ills cannot be attributed to the climate and environment, there is a frequency in their occurrence and a manner about the way in which they are committed that is different from that seen elsewhere. It was a wise step to cut the cruise in these islands down to two years, and I thoroughly believe that observations will prove that even two years is too long for a white man to maintain his health in this climate."

Primitive Account Keeping.

Even now there are certain parts of Britain into which the long arm of progress has made but little headway, and in the north of Scotland the old-fashioned "tally" is the sole system of "bookkeeping" understood by the inhabitants. The "tally" consists of a flat piece of wood, upon which the farm laborer records his day's work. Each notch at the edge represents a day's toil, and half days are recorded by a cut made in the flat surface of the wood. Overtime is represented by a small round hole drilled in the "tally" with a penknife. In his present state of education it is likely that it will be many years before the North Scottish laborer improves upon the primitive methods of his forefathers.

Just a Little Favor.

Mrs. Nodd—The cook refuses to get up earlier than 7. Todd—Ask her if she won't do it for a couple of days until I can rearrange my business.—Brooklyn Life.

It takes a shrewd business man to conduct a paying peanut stand next door to a police station.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1906.

The Grand Jury concluded its labors on Tuesday and adjourned sine die. And so another grand inquisition has joined the limbo of things done for and soon to be forgotten. About the most useless appurtenance of our modern free government is the Grand Jury.

Senator Belshaw's bill to appropriate \$70,000 toward paying the expenses of a California exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Exposition has passed the State Senate and will doubtless pass the House. The Exposition is a Pacific Coast affair. Indeed, it is of National importance, and California should be well represented.

Judge Smith of Santa Cruz, the same Judge who presided at the Casey-Eikerenkotter election contest, and who threw John Brandrup into jail for refusing to violate the secrecy of the ballot by telling Judge Smith who he voted for at the late election in this Township for Supervisor, and within three hours reversed his own action, has had a second set of specifications, alleging both incompetency and dishonesty, filed against him before the State Legislature.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

The Order of Railway Conductors will hold its biennial session at the Lewis and Clark Exposition on May 9th.

The National Letter Carriers' Association will hold a week's convention at the Lewis and Clark Exposition, beginning September 8th.

Norwegian singing societies will have a special day at the Lewis and Clark Centennial for a reunion of members and a contest for prizes.

An airship tournament will be an attraction at the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Large prizes will be awarded to the successful contestants.

A crowd of almost 5000 people visited the Lewis and Clark Exposition grounds recently on a pleasant Sunday.

Cars of exhibits for the Lewis and Clark Centennial are arriving daily, and the displays are being stored in the finished buildings.

Work on the Government buildings, five in number, for the Lewis and Clark Centennial, is progressing rapidly. The buildings are almost ready for the staff, and will be completed by April 1st.

The United States Government exhibit for the Lewis and Clark Exposition is ready for shipment from St. Louis and Washington. The display will be stored until the Government buildings are ready for installation.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

New York Ahead of London in Clearances.

New York.—Official reports of the transactions of the London clearing-house for the year 1904 have just been made public. The total clearances amounted to \$51,447,639,390, as against \$49,283,547,750 in 1903, an increase of more than two billion dollars. Great as these figures are they fall far behind the magnitude of the transactions of the New York clearing-house for the same periods. The clearances here for 1904 were \$68,649,918,673, or about seventeen billions more than those of the London clearing-house in that year. Prior to 1897 London's clearances were greater than those of New York, but since then New York has gained rapidly.

A Greek calf could not be raised without the aid of twenty-seven different gods.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



Carlyle on Job.

The book of Job, I call it, apart from all theories about it, one of the grandest things ever written with pen. One feels, indeed, as if it were not Hebrew; such a noble universality, different from noble patriotism or sectarianism, reigns in it. A noble book; all men's book! It is our first, oldest statement of the never-ending problem—man's destiny and God's ways with him here in this earth. And all in such free-flowing outlines; grand in its simplicity, in its simplicity, in its epic melody, and repose of reconciliation. There is the seeling eye, the mildly understanding heart. So true every way; true eyesight and vision for all things; material things no less than spiritual. The horse—"hast thou clothed his neck with thunder—"he laughs at the shaking of the spear!" Such living likenesses were never since drawn. Sublime sorrow, sublime reconciliation; oldest choral melody as of the heart of mankind; so soft, and great—as the summer midnight; as the world with its seas and stars! There is not written, I think, in the Bible or out of it, of equal literary merit.

"Number 77."

It was near noon. The cars down Main street were crowded. As the car driven by Motorman Number 77 approached the railway crossing the warning bell began to ring and the slender, long-armed gates reached down across the street. A train was coming, and although it was hidden by a wall of buildings, its clank and puff showed it to be about to cross.

The motorman shut off the current and put on the brake to stop his car. The grade was slightly down, the car was moving rapidly, and as the brake was turned hard round, something snapped. The crank spun in the air with a rattle, and the heavy, helpless car rolled on toward the crossing, with just enough momentum left to carry it through the frail gate and on to the track in front of the coming train.

Before one of the terrified passengers could jump or speak, almost before one could think, the motorman had acted. Quick as thought, and with the presence of mind and the boldness that have characterized every hero, he threw the controller wide open again. The car jumped like a horse at the bite of a spur as the powerful current struck it, jumped, then bounded forward, crashed through the first gate, leaped the track and shivered the gate on the farther side as the locomotive rushed past, barely grazing the rear platform.

It was all over and no one was hurt. But the fraction of a second's delay, an instant's hesitancy on the part of the motorman, and the car, with its load of human life, would have been struck by the express. The motorman might have jumped and saved himself. He was not responsible for the defective brake. But he was responsible for the safe conduct of those two score of passengers; and he was true to that duty, the master in a supreme emergency.

The passengers changed to other cars; the motorman waited until an empty car arrived from the barn, and with his hands upon controller and brake went his way, on down the route, jolting and clanging through his humdrum round, the same common-looking motorman, Number 77, as before.

Standing directly behind him on the platform during the terrible moment of that crossing was a young clergyman, who was preaching in one of the large city churches while the pastor was temporarily absent. He was fresh from the seminary; he had touched life widely at many points, but not deeply. He had had more instruction than experience; he had read more than he had lived; and his religion was as yet much more a matter of thought than of vital life.

This was a real experience that he had just had at the crossing; momentary, it is true, in actual time, but very long in the intensity it gave to living. His escape seemed like a miracle; and more and more, as he thought about it, did the conduct of the motorman seem miraculous. Who was Number 77? How came this common, simple man by such self-mastery, such quickness, decision and self-effacement? What had given him that unusual ability to see at a glance the right thing to do and that still rarer willingness to do it? He would go to the office of the street railway company and find out about him.

That evening the young clergyman led a prayer meeting in the little mission chapel of the church in one of the poorer districts of the city. For the first time since it occurred, the escape at the crossing had slipped from his thought, until, in front of him as the meeting was nearing its close, he noticed a man in a uniform of the street

railway company. Just then some one began to sing:

"Never further than the cross,
Never higher than the feet;
Here earth's precious things seem dress,
Here earth's bitter things seem sweet."
But the young leader did not hear. His eyes were fixed upon the man in the uniform; he was living over the experience on the car, asking himself over again his questions of the man.

"Gazing thus our savior see,
Learn thy love while gazing thus;
Sin, which laid the cross on thee,
Love, which bore the cross for us."
And still he saw only the man, heard only the questions; when, all unconscious of the clergyman's thought, the man in the uniform closed his eyes, and in a deep, rich voice took up the third stanza of the hymn:

"Here we learn to serve and give,
And, rejoicing, self deny;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die."
And as he sang, the light glittered upon his cap in the aisle, and the clergyman saw the number—77.

The questions were answered. He understood—more things than he had asked.—Youth's Companion.

The Uncertainties of Revelation.

Inquirers, you tell me, demand certainties. They clamor for immediate and unequivocal answers. Doubtless, and overlook the fact that divine wisdom rarely vouchsafes such. God's reserve is vastly more edifying to the docile soul than man's dogmatism. If God's book had had the average man for its author no doubt it would have abounded in direct and categorical replies to all questions. But alas, impatient souls, it is not so. We must accept and adjust ourselves to the limitations and uncertainties to which infinite wisdom has seen fit to subject us, even in the realm of revelation. Nay, these very disabilities are suited to nurture a reverent sense of dependence, a prayerful search for guidance, which in themselves are consummate blessings and which in the end will inherit the promises.—J. Henry Thayer.

Absolute Certainty.

Some years ago the United States government was discussing the feasibility of putting a lighthouse at a certain point off the coast of Florida. The government sent out letters to several commanders, asking their opinion regarding the place. One said, "I think it is safe." Another said, "Perhaps there ought to be a lighthouse there." And so the letters ran on, but none of them stating anything definite. By and by they came to a letter which read, "I know there is danger there, for I have touched the bottom there!" That settled it; the lighthouse was built. So God's Word comes to us—not with "perhappes" and "guesses" and "maybes," but with certainties; and it proposes that every human being should have in his soul absolute certainty of divine realities.

The Present Weakness.

Our present weakness is not heresy of doctrine, but heresy of conduct; not the rejection of the atonement in our creeds, but the rejection of the cross in our lives. The appearance of the cross in our daily life through the crucifixion of everything that does not contribute directly or indirectly to our proclamation of the gospel is the only evidence—the only evidence—this critical, materialistic age will seriously consider. As we become Christ-men, our hands toiling in loving ministries for our fellow-men, our feet climbing new calvaries of sacrificial love, we will surely possess the power of charming the reverent attention of the world, and of charming away its madness.—Rufus W. Weaver.

A Responsive Doll.

The power to see the "light that was never on land nor sea" is a possession to be prized, and fortunate is the child who is able to endow her doll with a soul. "My dolly isn't a plaything!" said a little girl, indignantly. "She's real folks!" The New York Times tells of two children who planned to possess dolls that were just as much alive.

The children had saved their own pennies to buy the desired dolls. They wanted them very much, and although they were only 10-cent china dolls, the directions given for the purchase were minute and particular.

"Now, papa," said one little girl, "don't just buy any doll you see. Take it up and look it right in the eyes, and if it looks as if it loved you, then you can buy it."

Long Division.

"Most exalted darkness," reported the cannibal chief's lord high chancellor; "the last storm delivered into our hands a shipload of weather forecasters. What are your wishes concerning their disposition?"

"Ah," replied the chief, "let them guess three times about the weather. If they hit it once they may go free; but if not"—he paused and swallowed in anticipation—"tell the cook to divide the prophets of the wreck."—Judge.

Just the Thing.

"I don't think Crabbe will ever succeed. He's too fond of finding fault."

"Well, he's got a good job at it now."

"A job at finding fault?"

"Yes, he's a spotter for the traction company."—Philadelphia Press.

Real Trial of Patience.

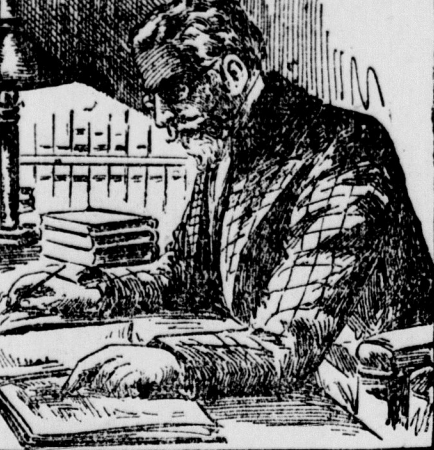
The way to have broken down Job's patience would have been to let somebody else in the family have the boils and complain to him about them.—New York Press.

Her Dull Season.

"Is your wife entertaining this winter?"

"Not very."—Yale Record.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

Spain declared war against England. Twenty brick and twenty frame houses on Wall street, New York, were destroyed by fire. The total loss was only \$500,000.

The New York Historical Society was instituted.

The British under Admiral Popham attacked Fort Rouge at the entrance of Calais harbor.

Russia had seventy sail of the line in commission in her navy.

The French ambassador left Constantinople, as the Ottoman porte refused to acknowledge Napoleon as hereditary emperor.

The surveyor of public buildings at Washington reported to Congress that \$7,665,72 had been spent in one year on the Capitol and White House.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

There were in Alabama over 20,000 Creek Indians, who held among them 535 slaves.

King Ferdinand of Spain agreed to grant an act of amnesty to his exiled subjects.

Skirmishes took place between Russian and Turkish troops in Asia, where the news of peace had not reached, though the treaty had been signed three weeks.

A Canadian priest ordered that all Catholics in his parish who had been married by Yankee ministers or magistrates be lawfully remarried by him.

Slaves were selling for nearly nothing at New Orleans. Almost every ship brought them to that port, and owing to the failure of crops the planters had little money to buy them.

A civil war began in Chile.

The reduction of wages caused a strike among the weavers of Norwich, England.

Fifty Years Ago.

All of the English Baltic fleet sailed for home.

A Russian decree ordered an additional levy of ten men in every 1,000 in the eastern half of the empire, Jews not excepted.

The political sentiment of the union was in a state of transition, the drift being towards political parties for or against making slavery national.

The king of the Sandwich Islands, to prevent the overthrow of his government by lawless violence, accepted the aid of the naval forces of the United States and France.

The Spanish minister of foreign affairs declared in the cortes "That the sale of the island of Cuba would be the sale of Spanish honor itself."

Peace was restored at the Ballarat gold diggings, Australia, after a reign of terror lasting weeks, in which twenty miners had been killed and martial law established.

Commercial reciprocity had been arranged between the United States and Great Britain. It opened to Americans the sea fisheries in British provinces.

Forty Years Ago.

General Dix issued an order for reprisals on Canadians because of the St. Alban's raid. It was annulled later by Lincoln.

Sherman stormed Fort McAllister, near Savannah, Ga.

Cook County, Illinois, voted a bounty of \$100 for every man who would enlist for army service.

Springfield (Ill.) citizens were much alarmed over a report that the Illinois Central Railway was ready to give the State a bonus to have the capital removed to Decatur.

A number of soldiers were killed and many wounded in the blowing up of the transport Maria at St. Louis.

Thirty Years Ago.

The watch presented to Marquis de Lafayette by Washington and later stolen from him, having been recovered, was presented to the Frenchman's grandson by the American minister to France.

King Kalakama of the Sandwich Islands was in Chicago en route to Washington, D. C., to perfect a commercial treaty.

The taking of evidence in the trial of Count von Arnim for the abstraction of official documents from the records of the German government closed in Berlin.

An exchange of notes took place between Washington, D. C., and Madrid concerning the Virginian affair.

A Congressional investigation of the Pacific mail subsidy increase, and the bribery charges connected with it, was commenced at Washington, D. C.

Twenty Years Ago.

The President sent to the Senate with a note of review and commendation the commercial treaty between the United States and Spain.

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Real Sufferers.

Rodrick—They say automobiles are terrible on the nervous system.

Van Albert—I believe it.

Rodrick—But you have no automobile.

Van Albert—No, but I cross the street occasionally.

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

All is not gold that glitters.
The Grand Jury adjourned on Tuesday.
Fire wood for sale. Inquire at Wm. Hoppe's.
Beware of the "get-rich-quick" business.

Water is a fertilizer. Our earth is being enriched.
J. H. Bean has closed his restaurant over the Merriam Block.

E. H. Danman of San Pedro valley was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mr. E. Pratt has the frame up for his residence on Linden avenue.

The painters are at work on the Michenerfeld building, Grand and Maple avenues.

More and more it is becoming apparent that real estate in this town is safe and sound.

I. E. Rollins of Point Richmond spent the past week here visiting his brother, Zell Rollins.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Lalun & Joubin have sold their bakery to Luigi & Lorenzo. The new firm has taken over the business already.

E. W. Langenbach is moving the Rosenberg Merchant Tailor business into the new store in the Frank Martin building.

Superintendent Edwards of the Power and Light Co., with a crew of electricians, is wiring the Harrington hotel building.

J. B. Hatcher, special agent for the Phoenix Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., was in town Tuesday on business for his company.

The S. P. Company has rented one-half of Mr. Debenedetti's warehouse for the storage of tools to be used on the Bay Shore Out-off work.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Mr. A. Van Valen, a brother-in-law of Mr. J. O. Snyder, is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Snyder. Mr. Van Valen thinks of locating here permanently.

Stand up for your home and home town. Stand by all its interests. Buy of home merchants. Stick to this program and your town will grow into a city.

A thief whose name is supposed to be Joe Daly stole a watch from H. Pichetti at the railroad camp last week and pawned the same in San Francisco.

Mr. M. Foley has purchased for cash lot No. 14 of block 139. The lot adjoins Mr. Foley's residence and he intends to improve his new purchase with a handsome building.

The Land and Improvement Company has put in a double hydrant in the middle of blocks 139 and 140 on Grand avenue. The hydrant is in front of the Pioneer Grocery Store of Geo. Kneese.

Under-Sheriff Butts was in town Monday with a handsome string of ducks. The boys who know the marshes say Butts levied on a poor pot hunter and took the ducks under a writ of attachment. How was it, Henry?

A number of cabins have been built on marsh lands situated between this town and San Bruno and the property of D. O. Mills. Constable Carroll, on behalf of D. O. Mills, has served notice on the occupants of these cabins to remove the same.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. Richard Murphy of this place and Miss Josephine M. Linehan of San Francisco will be married on Sunday evening, January 29th, at St. Patrick's Church, San Francisco. The happy honeymoon will be spent at San Rafael. Richard and his fair bride will make their home in this thriving young city.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The January water rate must be paid on or before the last day of January. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of February and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

MILLBRAE NOTES.

Terry Masterson and P. F. Roberts, former business men of this town, circulated among their friends during the week.

A. F. Green has been on the sick list for a few days, but is out again and doing.

The Southern Pacific Co. is erecting dwellings in the vicinity of the depot which will be occupied by the section foreman and road men.

The handsome residence of Charles Ostwald on the hill is rapidly approaching completion.

The wedding of Miss Madge Donahue of San Francisco and Richard F. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith, took place Sunday evening in St. Boniface Roman Catholic Church, San Francisco, Rev. Father Maximilian officiating. Mr. Smith, whose life has been spent here, is a young man of sterling worth and enjoys the esteem of friends. He is a stenographer of note and recently resigned a good position with the Government at Mare Island to enter the commission house of Hooker & Goldstein. Miss Donahue, the blushing bride, is a San Francisco belle, whose parents are old and honored settlers there. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left shortly after the ceremony for a honeymoon of a couple of weeks, which will be spent in the interior of the State. On their return they will go housekeeping in San Francisco.—San Mateo Leader.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

AMERICANS ASK FOR PROTECTION.

Residents in Mexico Ask Uncle Sam For Aid in Stopping Yaqui Outbreaks.

El Paso, Texas.—The assassination of the four Americans, Dr. Coy and John J. McKenzie of Chicago, M. A. Call of Toledo, and Walter Stubinger of Kewanee, Ill., by Yaqui Indians, near Cobachi, on Thursday last, has aroused intense excitement among the American residents of Mexico, and serious international complications may result.

As the Yaqui Indians are on a wild rampage against the Americans, and as the authorities, either through fear or for some other reason, are lax in their efforts to suppress these outbreaks, the Americans will petition Congress for protection.

Marshall Wright, a prominent mine owner and banker of Sonora, is in El Paso to enlist co-operation in an appeal to the United States Government to protect its citizens in Mexico.

He said: "Hundreds of Americans are in constant danger from the marauding bands. The matter of American protection is to be brought to a focus at once, and neither money nor pains will be spared to fight it through to the end."

Wants Pay For Quart of Blood.

San Francisco.—David Goldstein lost a quart of blood from a wound the specifications of which he gives as two by two and a half inches, and wants one Sumski, first name unknown, to pay him \$1200 for it. Goldstein is the proprietor of a meat market at 1081 Howard street, and, according to a complaint filed in the Superior Court, went to the Western meat market, at Sixth and Townsend streets, on January 10th to buy stock. The complaint tells what happened as follows: "Without the consent of the plaintiff the defendant did then and there seize the plaintiff by the nape of the neck and shove the plaintiff across the floor to and upon the edge of a large butcher knife placed in a rack on the wall of said market, thereby driving said knife into the forearm of the plaintiff, inflicting a dangerous and painful wound, in depth about two and a half inches and in length about two inches, from which flowed great quantities of blood, to wit, over one quart." Permanent injury is alleged.

Flowers Ruined By Cold.

Paris.—The damage done on the Riviera in the recent cold snap was widespread. Flowers suffered and fruit was injured, perhaps destroyed. Ruin extends all over the Italian Riviera and the French Litoral. The beautiful Garden of Nice and its neighborhood are now nearly barren. It is impossible to estimate the loss. Florists at Cannes say it will be at least \$900,000.

Defamatory Article Results in Tragedy.

San Juan, Porto Rico.—Virella Uribe shot and killed Eugenio Deval as the result of a defamatory publication in the Porto Rico Sun. The article attacked Valleriano Uribe, the father of Uribe, and a member of the House of Delegates.

To Return to Porto Rico.

St. Louis.—Of the sixty Porto Rican girls, who were brought here by a manufacturing company as employees, fifty-one have decided to take advantage of the company's offer to pay the expenses of all who wish to return home.

Heavy Fine For Stealing Chickens.

Willits.—Ivan Sonntag and Bud White were brought before Justice Kenworthy and fined \$500 each on a charge of stealing chickens.

Will End Steamship Monopoly.

Washington.—Incident to the determination of the Roosevelt administration to curb the monopoly and trust system of restraint of trade and competition, the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has been informed that the contracts now held by it for carrying trade between the Isthmus of Panama and Pacific coast ports will be annulled at the end of six months. The purpose of the administration in this action is to end the monopoly which has existed, by the terms of which the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has enjoyed the privilege of handling all the traffic of the Panama Canal Railroad Company.

Wants of Campo Indians Fully Supplied.

San Diego.—The committee in charge of the distribution of relief supplies to the starving Indians on the Campo reservation has concluded its work. When the Indians had been relieved on the five reservations to which the public's attention had been called, the committee had on hand supplies which were not needed there. These have now been distributed among the Conejos and El Capitanes, each numbering about fifty families, who, while not in a condition of destitution, have experienced unusual want and suffering because of the long drought last year. Twenty-five sacks of seed grain also have been sent to each reservation, which will be planted at once.

Maniac Kills Two Persons in Asylum.

Concord, N. Y.—Mrs. Mignonette Seavey of Barrington a patient at the State Insane Asylum here, killed two inmates and probably fatally injured another inmate. A nurse was also hurt, but not seriously. Mrs. Seavey's weapon was a towel roller. It was the intention, it is believed, of Mrs. Seavey to escape from the asylum. It is thought that when the three patients in the ward with the woman endeavored to quiet her she attacked them. All three were struck on the head with the roller, apparently as they had risen suddenly from their beds.

Brought the First Locomotives to the Coast.

Seattle.—Benjamin B. Allen, an employee of the United States Assay Office, is dead in this city at the age of 59. When the Central Pacific Railroad was building to connect with the Union Pacific, he went to San Francisco by way of the isthmus in charge of the first locomotive ever brought to the Pacific Coast. Mr. Allen superintended the setting up of the locomotives, which were employed on the run between Sacramento and Ogden.

Angry Woman Wrecks Saloon.

Hillsboro, Or.—Mrs. Belle Bales of Beaverton entered the saloon of Rossi & Henriksen and with a garden rake smashed out a window and broke liquor bottles. Mrs. Bales claimed that her son, a minor, was given liquor at the place and she says she is willing to go to jail, as it would be in a good cause.

Will Linger on the Way.

London.—The Times says it has trustworthy information that Admiral Rejestrensky is not likely to reach Far Eastern waters for at least another three months, and he is not likely a present even to enter eastern waters of the Indian ocean.

Fire in Terre Haute.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Fire destroyed the power plant of the Terre Haute Traction and Power Company. Loss, \$150,000.

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MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable fat cattle not plentiful and prices have advanced some, while there is a fair supply of commoner grades at steady prices.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs in adequate supply. Prices steady.

HOGS—Not plentiful. In good demand, market strong to higher.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable).

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 8@8½c; 2nd quality, 7½c; Thin Steers, 6@6½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6@6½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5@5½c; third quality, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 125 to 250 lbs., 5@5½c; over 250 to 350 lbs., 4½@5c; rough, undesirable hogs, 4@4½c; hogs weighing under 125 lbs., 4½@5c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½@4; No. 1 ewes, 3@3½c; Lambs, 4½@4¾c per lb., live weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 6@5½c; over 250 lbs., 3½@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market strong on good, heavy Steers; other grades Beef firm.—First quality, 10@10½c; second quality, 9@9½c; third quality, 8@8½c; thin steers, 5c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½@6c; second quality, 5c; third quality, 4½@5c.

VEAL—Large, 6@7c; medium, 7½@8c; small, good, 8@9c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6½@7c; light, 7@7½c; Heavy Ewes, 5½@6c; Light Ewes, 6@6½c; Lambs No. 1, 8½@9c; Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11¼@12c; picnic hams, 7½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17c; skin off, 15c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14½c; light S. C. bacon, 14c; med. bacon, clear, 10c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10c; clear, light bacon, 12c; clear ex. light bacon, 12½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00; Family Beef, 4bbl, \$11.00; hf-bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9c; do, light, 9c; do, Bellies, 10c; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf-bbls., \$9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are for 1 lb: Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5½ 6 6 6½ 6¾ 6¾ Cal. pure 8½ 8¾ 8¾ 8¾ 9¼ 9¼ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.40; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s 1s,

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Toilers of the Columbia

By PAUL DE LANEY

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories



CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

The clash finally came. The boats came together like so many battering rams. Curses arose loud over the calm waters. The boats surged back and forth like living animals. The grim dark forms of the fishermen writhed and contended with each other like serpents of the sea.

"Back you gillnetters! You destroyers of the fish!" shouted the northsiders.

"Away with you, you trappers! You cause our families to starve!" replied the men from the southside, with bitter oaths.

The resistance on the part of the northsiders was short lived. The overwhelming numbers against them soon began to tell. By sheer force they were driven toward their traps. The crews of the southsiders' boats were against theirs, and they were swept along like driftwood before a huge raft.

The red in the east was making things more visible on the water. It was easy to see that the northsiders were losing ground at every point. But suddenly a volley of shots rang out down the river. Another followed. The curses of the fishermen rose above these.

"The soldiers!" shouted the northsiders.

"Curse upon the head of Gabe Jarvi!" shouted the southsiders.

Then the steamer carrying the militia appeared dividing the contesting fishermen like chaff. They fired volleys occasionally above the heads of the retreating belligerents in order to hasten their departure.

"Bang!" rang out a rifle shot from a retreating party to the south.

"Take that!" exclaimed a murderous looking southsider as the smoke cleared from the muzzle of his gun.

Old Seadog fell back into the arms of his sons. The bullet had found its mark.

"Take this!" said another southsider as he raised his rifle to his shoulder. "You have betrayed us, Gabe Jarvi, and you shall pay the penalty!"

"Don't shoot, fool, it is a woman!" exclaimed a man as he seized the muzzle of the would-be assassin's gun.

It was Dan Lapham. He had been overpowered and taken a prisoner. As he grabbed the southsider's gun it discharged. Lapham looked in the direction the bullet had gone and saw in the pilot house of the steamboat which had come to their rescue the form of Sankala!

The girl was pale as death, but she clung to the wheel in a spirit of desperation, and the boat continued upon its course, ploughing through the craft of the contending fishermen, the southsiders retreating with all possible speed.

CHAPTER XXII.

Hazel Snubs Sankala.

"It is simply a shame—it is a burning shame!"

"That it is, but it is the way of the Seadogs. They were always hard-hearted wretches. The girl takes after her father and is not to blame so much after all."

"But she ought to have enough woman about her to show that she has a heart. The idea of going to the ball and her poor old father lying at the point of death."

"But she is in love, you know, and all people are fools who are in love. Since that militia captain set foot on shore she lost her head and has thought of nothing else since. I don't see anything in a state militiaman to lose one's head over. Why my husband was a United States regular. If I had a daughter I would teach her a lesson she would remember. A regular wouldn't wipe his foot on a militiaman."

"Still Captain Budlong is a nice fellow and was kind to us. He did his duty and made the southsiders go home. He is not a bad looking fellow, and you know that counts, too. It would be a feather in Hazel's cap if she could capture the captain of the militia."

"The average state militiaman is no more than a dude, a rich man's son kept in idleness and is not worth any woman's while. He thinks all of the women are crazy over him and struts around with uniform on like a peacock and more fit to look at than to use. I have no patience with militiamen. My husband was a regular."

"They say, though, this young Captain Budlong is poor. The most of his men are rich but he is only a clerk in a store and was chosen by his men because of his honesty and bravery. I think Hazel would be a good catch for him. He could take charge of her father's business, and if all accounts are true some one may be needed, for the old man is threatened with blood-poisoning from that wound the southsiders gave him."

"Yes, and to think that Hazel would go to the ball when her father is expected to die! It is simply a shame—a burning shame!"

The above conversation took place between two matrons of the fishing village on the northside of the Columbia. Ten days of peace had reigned on the river. Since the arrival of the militia and dispersion of the fishermen there had been no further trouble. The boat

carrying the command of Captain Budlong had kept up a constant patrol of the river day and night and no attempt had been made on the part of the southsiders to renew hostilities.

In fact committees had been appointed consisting of fishermen from each side of the river to arrange duplicate bills governing the fishing industry of the river which were to be passed by the respective legislatures of the two states. Dan Lapham was a committeeman from the north side.

It was the night of the day upon which the agreement had been reached. Peace was at last declared between the toilers of the Columbia. The northsiders were not to extend their trawling any farther south and the southsiders agreed not to cross a certain line with their nets which was settled upon as the center of the stream through the fishing waters.

The active and exciting life of the fishermen had its influence upon their manner of obtaining pleasure and recreation. They did not cultivate the intellect as a whole. In fact only a few turned their attention to books. Athletes by nature the men devoted much time to athletics. They had their ball grounds, tennis courts and club rooms. Indoor sports were as much in favor as their outdoor sports.

As hand-ball players the village team stood ready to challenge any of the cities. Foot-ball and baseball playing, in their respective seasons, found these fishermen in the field opposing the best teams in the country.

Aside from athletics, dancing was the magic means of amusing both young and old. No week ever passed during the season that the fishermen did not engage in this pastime. It was an occasion in which all took a part and the large hall provided for the purpose was always crowded. A fisherman is never too young or too old to dance.

Dancing was the means of celebrating all important events. No higher tribute could be paid an individual or event than by giving a ball. It was the zenith point in bestowing honors.

The settlement of the dispute between the northsiders and southsiders occasioned the greatest ball in the history of the northside village. They were weaker in numbers but had won out in a measure and were determined to celebrate the occasion in a fit and proper manner.

There were honors due to many and the fishermen were not slow to bestow these upon the deserving ones. The occasion of peace came on for its share. In fact, it was called the great peace ball. While there were individuals who shared the honors, Captain Budlong and his men were the honored guests. Dan Lapham had distinguished himself on the water and as a commissioner in settling the trouble and Sankala was the heroine of the hour. To Captain Budlong and his men she was the most conspicuous personage at the mouth of the Columbia.

The fishermen so accustomed to the excitement of river life, the act of the girl in saving the boatload of soldiers was not looked upon as a much out of the ordinary, though they all recognized in Sankala a remarkable young woman.

The hall was decorated as it had never been decorated before. The floor was waxed with greater care, and musicians had been employed from the nearest town. The rude fisher-folk were decked out in their best garments. The women took unusual care with their toilets. When the ball room was filled at an early hour, the people of the fishing village presented a very good appearance. The soldiers, many of them from the city, were surprised to see the presto change from the rugged men of the fish-traps, and the careless girls of the beach to the gallant and gay figures of the ball-room.

Human nature is much the same among all classes, and it was not materially different among the fisher-folk. Many of them had gathered early. The women were seated in groups, and commenting on those who entered later. Young girls and boys were skipping across the hall in a frolicsome, aimless manner. Old men sat in the corners and looked on in silence.

A faint cheer rose over the room. Captain Budlong entered accompanied by Hazel Seadog. The applause was for the captain.

"Is Sankala coming?" asked one of the women of another.

"She promised after long persuasion to come. But she only agreed to remain a short time. Ringgold is about exhausted from his work with the wounded and Sankala does not think it right anyway, to celebrate while the wounded are so low. She thought it wrong to give the ball while Old Seadog is lying at the point of death."

"It doesn't seem to worry Hazel, his daughter," remarked another woman who was watching the rich fisherman's child, wreathed in smiles, while she entertained the captain of the militia.

The crowd had gathered and the grand march and quadrille that followed were over. All were seated again when a slight sensation near the door caused the pleasure seekers to look in the direction. The soldiers commenced to applaud, and continued until the house fairly shook. Dan Lapham and Sankala had just entered. Sankala was very pale. She was

dressed very plainly but neatly, and carried her left arm in a strip of white silk which passed from her neck. The soldiers flocked about her and were profuse with congratulations.

"Excuse me, there is Sankala, our brave little heroine!" said Captain Budlong and left Hazel and rushed to grasp the hand of the orphan.

The men broke away at the approach of the commander. Captain Budlong was full of praise for the girl, inquired about her wounded arm and was very attentive.

"May I have the next waltz after this one—pardon me Mr. Lapham!" said the captain turning to Sankala's escort after making the request of her.

"Dan doesn't waltz," replied Sankala.

"Then may I have this one—I will be careful with the arm?" said the captain for the music was just starting up and the dancers were beginning.

"Certainly," replied Sankala as Dan nodded his approval.

When the waltz was over Captain Budlong escorted Sankala to a seat near Hazel Seadog. Sankala spoke to Hazel but the latter took no notice of her. Captain Budlong saw it but thought Hazel did not hear Sankala speak.

"I have just had a nice dance with our little heroine," remarked the captain. "Don't you think she is pretty and good?"

"She is only one of our employees and I do not recognize her as a social equal," replied Hazel with all the Seadog venom expressed in her voice and eyes.

Captain Budlong looked sharply at his companion. His first lieutenant relieved Sankala's embarrassment by leading her to another portion of the room. Dan Lapham was engaging a number of fishermen at another portion of the house by telling them of the result of the peace commission's labors.

The dance continued until nearly midnight without further incident when a messenger rushed in, almost out of breath, and announced that Old Seadog was dying.

"Ringgold, too, has collapsed and is at the house of Seadog," said the bearer of bad news.

Captain Budlong hurried away with Hazel and Dan and Sankala followed.

(To be continued)

Chilian Miners Powerful.

Perhaps the greatest weights borne for any distance on men's backs are the loads of ore brought up from the mines of the Andes by the miners of Chili. Darwin visited a copper mine in a ravine leading from the main range of the Cordilleras, where the work was carried on by such primitive means that, though the mines had been worked in the mountains for at least two centuries, the water was removed in some by carrying it up snafes in leather bags on men's backs.

Sir Francis Head, when visiting a similar mine, found that all the ore was carried up to the surface, a vertical climb of 450 feet, by the miners, and that the average weight carried was 250 pounds. This load was not carried up a winding stair, but up notched trunks of trees, set almost upright, one touching another.

The food of the Chilian miner, according to Darwin, consisted of rations of sixteen figs and two small loaves of bread for breakfast; for dinner boiled beans, for supper wheat crushed and roasted. They scarcely ever tasted meat.

Pose as Dressmakers.

Such are the impositions practiced on department stores by women claiming metropolitan discounts that a leading metropolitan house finds it necessary to employ three detectives whose exclusive task it is to verify statements of this character. Those entitled to discounts receive credentials, while the others are tabulated under the classification "fraudulent." Many stores provide separate cashier's desks for dressmaker patrons, who repair hither for their authorized rebates, averaging 10 per cent. This privilege is usually confined to merchandise appertaining to dressmaking, and is unavailable for other goods. Cut rate and special sales are also exempt from dressmakers' discounts.

Two Missouri Towns.

When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other Western States commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri River and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other Southern States pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day. Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for independence.—Oak Grove (Mo.) Banner.

Kentucky's Big Mosquitoes.

Big gallinipper mosquitoes that seem to have an opener in place of stingers are attacking chickens in the East End, and they are said already to have killed twenty-two fowls owned by Mrs. Bridget Owens, of Fulton street. All of the chickens were attacked while roosting. The mosquitoes seem to descend toward the earth from high in the air early in the evening or after darkness and attack animals of all kinds. It is thought that they breed in low, marshy places, but fly high most of the time.—Louisville Herald.

Those Newspaper Hints.

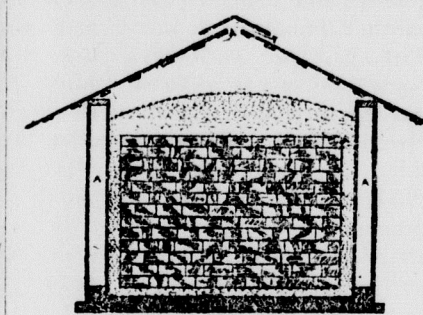
Foreman—We need a few lines to block out a column.
Rural Editor (wearily)—Well, say King Edward has begun wearing old clothes, because they are more comfortable. Perhaps it will start a fashion that you and I can follow.

The best theology—a pure and beneficent life.



Good Plan for Icehouses.

The cut shows a vertical cross section of a cheap icehouse filled with ice. The plan is as follows: The foundation should be dug about two feet deep in gravelly soil. If the soil is clay the foundation should be dug a little deeper and then filled in with a few inches of gravel or crushed brick. Such a foundation will allow a slight circulation of air through the ice. Around the inside of the foundation, 6x6-inch sills should be laid and to these a double row of studs should be nailed, one row on the inside and one on the outside. The boarding is then nailed to the studs. This will make a double wall with an air space between as indicated by the letter A in the cut. This air space will prevent the heat from getting to the ice. The boards on the gable ends should be put on vertically, leaving cracks between them for the free circulation of air above the ice. The roof should project about three feet and be covered with shingles. A portion of the middle of the ridge should be cut out, leaving an opening about six inches wide, and over this a cap should be placed, as shown in the cut, leaving an opening on each side for ventilation. The ar-



CROSS SECTION OF ICEHOUSE.

rows in the illustration indicate the direction of the current of air in ventilation. A door should be placed at one end of the house, and as the ice is packed away, short horizontal boards placed across the opening will support the sawdust.

In filling the icehouse, layer of sawdust about a foot deep should be laid on the floor, and then the ice placed upon this. Care must be taken to leave at least a foot of sawdust between the ice and the wall, as the filling proceeds. When the house is filled a layer of sawdust should be piled on top of the ice three or four feet deep.

This plan may be used for an icehouse of any size. The cost of building one about 12 feet square and 9 feet high will be approximately \$35.

If sawdust cannot be obtained conveniently, cut straw will serve in its place, if packed closely around the ice.

Seed Corn Suggestions.

An exchange says of seed corn: The first month after seed corn has been husked is the most critical period with it.

When racks cannot be used for seed corn, it should be hung up in a place where there will be no danger of its freezing.

Seed corn should not be stored in barrels or boxes, as it will gather moisture. We must remember that one-third of the bulk of the corn at the time it is husked is water. This water is locked up with the hard material and inside a hard shell and dries out but slowly.

When seed corn is left on the stalks, it gets a free circulation of air, and it is at the same time fully protected by the husks from the sun and rain. It can there cure under conditions that have been natural to it for thousands of years, and can absorb all the nourishment possible from the stalk.

Seed corn that has become thoroughly dry is not easily injured by the cold. But if it is allowed to gather moisture, the freezing may destroy its vitality.

Careless storing of seed corn not infrequently results in the destruction of its value for seed. The best seed corn results from storing it in a dry and thoroughly ventilated place.

Butchering at Home.

The slaughtering of live stock on the farm is going out of fashion altogether too fast. There is no good reason why every farmer should not butcher his own meat as well as market more or less of his live stock direct to the consumer. The illustration shows a very simple and suggestive way of butchering a beef or other animal. Where a suitable building and windlass is not convenient, the work may be done under a large tree. Simply fasten a stout pulley, a rope up among the branches and fasten the end to a spike, b. driven in the trunk.—Iowa Homestead.

Qualities of Soaked Lumber.

The effect of soaking timber for a long time is being tested by the Bureau of Forestry with regard to the keeping qualities of the lumber. It has often been noted that certain kinds of lumber which have been left a long time in swamps are very durable and are preferred for certain uses. It is suggested that part of the gummy substances in the wood are soaked out, thus allowing the natural

moisture of the wood to escape freely when the lumber is taken out and exposed to the air. It is possible also that chemical changes take place in the wood as the result of soaking.

Wood Ashes for Potatoes.

Of the fertilizers that can be secured on the farm unleached wood ashes make one of the very best that can be used with potatoes, writes N. J. Shepherd. They can be applied in the hill or in the furrow broadcast, but it will be an exceptional case when a sufficient quantity can be secured to apply broadcast over the surface. For this reason applying in the hill will prove most economical. The ground can be prepared in a good tilth all ready for planting and the furrows run out, and then a small quantity of ashes dropped where each hill is to be planted and stirred in the soil, and upon this the seed can be dropped and covered. Potatoes require potash and phosphoric acid, and this can be supplied with unleached wood ashes, bonedust or bone meal, or in a commercial fertilizer with less waste than in almost any other way. If farm or stable manure is used, it should always be well rotted and fined and then thoroughly incorporated with the soil. My experience is that applying fresh manure to the soil just before planting furnishes conditions favorable to the development of scab and in many cases produces a funky growth of tubers.

Killing Asparagus Seed.

A Western gardener says: One of the troublesome features of asparagus growing is the seed that annually ripens. Part of this seed will drop to the ground and become incorporated with the soil. Some of this seed will then grow, and unless great care is exercised, a lot of new plants will spring up. These seedlings soon take full possession and the patch becomes unprofitable. Some growers go through the plantation before the seed is quite ripe, and even by this method some seed will drop to the ground. Chickens will eat some of the seed, but not enough to do much good. By scattering wheat over the patch a flock will usually make a clean job of it. One thing is sure, to make an asparagus patch yield all possible profit it must be cultivated and managed with great intelligence.

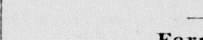
Sand Against Rats and Mice.

According to an Australian writer, in the early days of Tasmanian the farmers suffered greatly from the ravages of rats and mice in their grain stacks. In order to protect himself one farmer adopted the expedient of "sanding" the stack. While building a stack, he would throw a quantity of dry sharp, clean sand between every two layers of sheaves.

It is said that neither rats nor mice would invade such a stack, and the reason given by the farmer was that "the vermin, in attempting to get into the stack, would be driven away by the sand falling into their eyes and ears." The sand was also useful in cleaning smutty wheat.

A Barrel Bag Holder.

A convenient bag holder can easily be made of an empty flour barrel. Drive a nail through the hoops into each stave and clinch. Then saw out a door, as shown. Drive several 6d wire nails near the top of the barrel, sloping upward, on which to hang the bag. By having the door hinged the bag can be put in and taken out without lifting over the top.



BAG HOLDER.

Farm Notes.

All stock should be kept out of the young orchard.

For pigs milk and mill feed make the cheapest feed for winter.

Whenever a sheep is seen to refuse water, there is something wrong with it.

With all stock the value of good feed is wonderfully increased by close attention.

Pruning the top of the tree to correspond with the loss of roots in removal is best done in the spring.

One of the best systems of economy on the farm is that which not only maintains fertility, but keeps it constantly increasing in the soil.

A cow with a big udder is not always an enormous milker, nor is a thick, yellow skin an unfailing sign of rich milk, although these are among the indications, respectively, of abundance and richness of milk.

Poultry Pickings.

Hens like a variety of food and it is an item to give them as much in this line as possible.

Rather the best way to feed corn to young chickens is to give it in a crushed or cracked condition.

For ducklings try cornmeal and bran, equal parts, and make it into mush, with milk.

If the egg shells are fed to poultry care should always be taken to crush them well before feeding.

When desired to fatten rapidly, there is nothing better than good cornmeal. Give all they will eat up clean.

A hen pays in proportion to the number of eggs she produces; therefore, it is an item to feed so as to secure plenty of eggs.

When the chickens are off their feed and do not eat with an apparent relish, increase the exercise and change the bill of fare.

In arranging the nests, have them arranged conveniently for the hens so that in getting in and out there will be little danger of breaking the eggs.

Humorous

Ella—What nice hair Bella has. Stella—Well, a woman is a fool to buy an inferior article.—Town Topics.

The Lady—That isn't the same story you told me before. The Beggar—No, lady; you didn't believe the other one.—Ex.

He—Can't we just quietly separate without getting a formal divorce? She—But I'm already engaged to another.—Life.

"Is your wife economical?" "Very. She can fix over a ten-dollar hat for \$15 so it will look just as good as a new one."—Puck.

Big Brother—Now, Willie, you must give me the larger half of the apple, because mamma says we mustn't be greedy.—Harper's Bazar.

"How are you making out in writing for the magazines?" "Just holding my own. They send me back as much as I send them."—Detroit Free Press.

Uncle Josh—"Most every official that amounts to anything has to file an annual report. Uncle Hiram—Yes; an I guess that's about all some of 'em do."—Puck.

Tourist—I say, guide, what does that memorial stone commemorate? Guide—I put it there. It was upon that spot a tourist once gave me five francs.—Tit-Bits.

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst. Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife. Meekly—It wouldn't dare!—Philadelphia Press.

Nell—Mr. Krammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture. Bell—Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lady—Very healthy place, is it? Have you any idea what the death-rate is here? Caretaker—Well, mum, I can't 'actly say; but it's about one apiece all round.—Punch.

Mrs. Smith—I'd like to sell you a ticket, sir. We're getting up a raffle for a poor sailor. Mr. Krusty—Not to me. I wouldn't know what to do with a sailor if I won him.—Ex.

"Most divorces are caused by a very common mistake." "What is it?" "Many a man in love only with a dimple or a curl makes the mistake of marrying the whole girl."—Life.

Clarinda—Aren't you allowed to keep a dog in your new flat? Florida—No, we had to give Fido away; but Jack had his dear little bark put in our photograph.—Journal Amusant.

Ida—Are they really so rich? May—I should say so. When they slipped several spoons and saucers into their grips the hotel clerk said it was merely the souvenir hobby.—Chicago News.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the first moth, "here's a fine prospect of starving to death!" "How so?" inquired the other one. "There's nothing in this box we're locked up in but a bathing-suit."—Ex.

Miss Passay—You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful, anyway. I'd rather kiss a good dog than some men. Mr. Sharpe—Well, some men are born lucky.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Edith—Is it true, Dolly, that Larkin kissed you before he picked you up in that runaway? Dolly—Yes, dear; you know he is studying to be a doctor, and that was first aid to the injured.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Photographer—I would suggest that you relax the features a little and assume a more pleasing expression. Mrs. Vick-Senn—I suppose I can do it if you insist, but I can tell you right now it won't look like me.—Chicago Tribune.

"What," asked the female-suffrage advocate with the square chin, "has become of our manly men?" "Some of them," replied the meek and lowly citizen, "have married womanly women, and are now engaged in raising childish children."—Chicago News.

Uncle George—I have read your article over, and I must say it shows a great deal of originality. Arthur—Thanks, I'm sure! I flattered myself there were some ideas in it. Uncle George—I was not speaking of the composition, but of the spelling.—Boston Transcript.

It was on the old camp ground. "Pass de hat," suggested Brundah Wheately. But the parson raised his hand. "No, sah," he shouted, "dere'll be no hats about it. Pass a tin box wid a chain to it. De last time a hat was passed around heah it nevah came back, and I had to go home bareheaded."—Chicago News.

"I must have a new gown and coat at once." "Great thunderation, woman, how can you ask for a gown and coat when you have to testify in my bankruptcy hearing next week?" "I simply have to have them. Do you think I can face the people in the courtroom when I am wearing my old clothes?"—Indianapolis Sun.

Fond Mother—You will be 5 years old to-morrow, Willie, and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like better than anything else. Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—Bring me a whole box of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat 'em.—Youth.

Mr. Uggly—Don't you remember, dear, when your father forbade me the house? Mrs. Uggly—Yes, and when mother wouldn't let me out of her sight for a moment? Mr. Uggly—And I made up my mind to go on and die? Mrs. Uggly—Yes, and I scared father into thinking I was in a decline? Both Together—Weren't those happy days?—Tit-Bits.

CHRONIC SORES

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.
Some years ago while at work, I fell over a truck and severely injured both of my shins. My blood became poisoned as a result, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were healed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying. It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated, nor have the sores ever broke out again. Some 12 years have elapsed since what I have described occurred. Having been so signally benefited by its use I can heartily recommend it as the one great blood purifier.

JOHN W. FUNDIS.

Care Schmalback Brewing Co.

Chronic sores start often from a pimple, scratch, bruise or boil, and while salves, washes and powders are beneficial, the unhealthy matter in the blood must be driven out or the sore will continue to eat and spread. S. S. S. reaches these old sores through the blood, removes all impurities and poisons, builds up the entire system and strengthens the circulation. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic combined. Contains no mineral whatever but is guaranteed purely vegetable. If you have an old sore write us and our physicians will advise without charge. Look on diseases of the blood free.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Whatever enlarges hope will also exalt courage.

Put skim milk where little chickens can get it.

Among those who have received the highest award—the Grand Prize—at St. Louis World's Fair, was the A. J. Tower Co., the makers of the FISH BRAND SLICKERS. Many of our readers who went to the Fair, will recall their fine exhibits in which waterproof garments were shown adapted to so many uses that almost every department of the world's work was suggested. The Grand Prize was a deserved tribute to one of the oldest manufacturing concerns in the country.

Cause and Effect.
He—Lightning is evidently manipulated by a woman's hand.
She—Why do you think so?
He—Because it seldom strikes twice in the same place.

Most Tireless of Birds.
Of all the strange creatures seen by travelers not the least interesting is the wandering albatross. This great feathered wanderer, sometimes measuring seventeen feet from tip to tip of his wings, will follow a ship for days at a time. Some travelers and sailors declare that they have seen a particular bird fly for weeks at a time without resting.

The albatross has always been a bird of mystery and in ancient times the people believed that these unwearied seabirds were the companions of the Greek warrior Diomedes, who were said to have been changed into birds at the death of their chief.

Though the superstition about the killing of an albatross bringing bad luck is only a foolish one, it has served a useful purpose for many years in preventing the slaughter of these beautiful and gallant birds—the sailors' friends and the landmen's wonder. Up in dreary Kamchatka, that outlying part of Siberia which cuts into the north Pacific, the natives, never having heard of the superstition about the albatross, catch him and eat him. But his flesh makes such poor food that, after all, the legend may be said to hold good, for he is indeed in bad luck who has to make a meal of it.

Not an Epicure



Aw, my dear, to you I will give my whole heart."

"I thank you, but I am not at all fond of giblets."

Alternate Rulers.
Singleton—Who rules the house— you or your wife?
Wedderly—Neither. The baby and my wife's mother take turns at it.

Ancient.
Sharpe—One of our great professors says that football players are crazy.

Wheaton—Has he just found that out?

Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should never fall of attention.

It is a discharge from the mucous membrane when kept in a state of inflammation by an impure, commonly scrofulous, condition of the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all forms of catarrh, radically and permanently—it removes the cause and overcomes all the effects. Get Hood's.

Beetles in the East and West Indies are so brilliant in coloring that they are beautiful as gems.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Jealousy is an emotion that belongs only to incompetent people.

Relating their ailments is a very popular topic with many persons.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hood's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hood's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in their cure, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Small family size are the best.

Chickens that rustle for half their living are healthier.

A cheerful dinner table companion prevents indigestion.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.
Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Popular men are often men without opinions.

Tonic for impaired health. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco. Kentucky Favorite Whiskey unsurpassed for medicinal purposes.

The bamboo holds the record among plants for quick growth. It has been known to grow two feet in twenty-four hours.

We want hope. We want encouragement. Speak of good things. Tell your friends of the value of Old Gilt Edge Whiskey as a stimulant if they look all run-down. Wholesale at 23-31 Battery st., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

Nothing Too Good.

In the remote fastnesses of the Southern mountains there are many cabins in which sugar, even of the unrefined variety, is unknown. Most things go unsweetened, but for special occasions there is reserved a jug of molasses or corn syrup, known familiarly as "long sweetening."

It was in such a cabin that an itinerant preacher was called upon to pass the night. The mountaineers were delighted at the honor of entertaining such distinguished company. When supper time came, the usual repast of biscuits and frizzled pork was increased by the addition of boiled potatoes. But when it came to pouring the coffee, the hostess was in her glory. She produced a demijohn of "long sweetening," and filled the minister's cup more than half full of it.

The minister viewed this proceeding with alarm.

"There, there, my good woman," he protested, vehemently, "that will do, that will do! No more, I beg of you!"

But "my good woman" mistook the cause of his protest.

"Lawdy me!" she exclaimed, "Don't be worried, parson. Why, all 'larses ain't too good for the minister."

No Time to Waste.
Wedderly—Why don't you get married?

Oldbach—I'm too old.

Wedderly—Pshaw! what's your age got to do with it?

Oldbach—Why, I have only a few years left in which to enjoy life.

What Worried Him.
Alloway—Debt is causing Skimp-leigh a great deal of trouble now.

Jennings—Is that so? I wasn't aware that he owed a dollar.

Alloway—He doesn't, and that's just the trouble, nobody will give him credit.

An Easy One Also.
"He is simply rolling in wealth."
"He finds it a rather pleasant role, I presume."—Illinois State Journal.

There is Nothing
more painful than

Rheumatism
and

Neuralgia
but there is nothing surer to cure than

St. Jacobs Oil

The old monk cure. It is penetrating, prompt and unfailing.

Price 25c. and 50c.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

To the people of his own time John C. Fremont was the ideal of romantic soldiery. His elopement with the daughter of Senator Benton, their hardships in the West, and their triumphs in Paris, were elements that tended to make his career of more than usual interest to the American public.

Fremont was in Paris when the War of the Rebellion broke out. Hastening home, and bringing with him a large and valuable assortment of arms for the government, he was immediately placed in command of a new military district known as the Western department, embracing the State of Illinois and the States and Territories west of the Mississippi and this side of the Rocky Mountains, including New Mexico.

To the activity of Fremont was due the splendid organization of this department, although he was superseded by General Hunter before any engagement took place.

Even after this Fremont returned to active service when he felt that his country needed him; without any rancor against those who might be thought to have slighted him despite his sacrifices for the cause of his country, he accepted the command of the Mountain department of the army in 1862.

In every engagement in which he took a part General Fremont displayed that remarkable courage and personal dash that had distinguished him in his earlier combats and adventures. Every one who was ever associated with John C. Fremont testifies to the patriotic soul of the man, who, despite the ingratitude of men, continued to live his life for the country he loved.—Chicago Journal.

BE MODERATE IN EXERCISE.

Average Business Man Can, While Dressing, Get All He Needs.

The benefit of exercise depends largely upon the condition of the person taking it and his fitness to derive advantage from it. As one eminent physiologist and hygienist says: "If a man persistently overfills his blood and connective tissue with materials ingested greatly in excess of his requirements, exercise, especially if spasmodic and violent, and taken at irregular intervals, is likely to do him more harm than good."

Few persons appreciate the fact that even in work which seems sedentary tissue is consumed in one way or another, and that they can not alternate it with other hard work under the impression that it is recreative exercise, without burning the vital candle at both ends. To people who live in cities the drain of normal daily life upon the physical and mental energies is usually all they are able to meet.

It is safe to say that the average business man will get all the special exercise he needs if he takes it while dressing in the morning. For this purpose light dumbbells or Indian clubs (if he has room to swing them, or the chest weights, or even an elastic strap with handles, is all the apparatus he needs. He can do without even these if he will learn from any book on calisthenics the simple motions of the body and limbs which bring the commonly unused muscles into play.

Exercise for its own sake should not be taken when it induces fatigue; it should not ordinarily be prolonged after it has started sensible perspiration, unless one is prepared for a bath and change of underclothing at its termination. With moderation in eating and drinking and zeal in the performance of the duties of life moderation in exercise will commend itself to the same man as much better than over-exertion.—New York Times.

Her Broad Brow.
"Poor, dear Llewellyn—" The caressingly lingering way in which she pronounced the name made you, somehow, think of the taste of a nice, large caramel. "Is such a bad writer!" I really do not know whether this note from him is an invitation to accompany him somewhere or a proposal of marriage.

"The pucker of perplexity presently disappeared from between her brows."

"But, to be on the safe side, I'll just accept with pleasure, and await results."—Puck.

His Case an Exception.

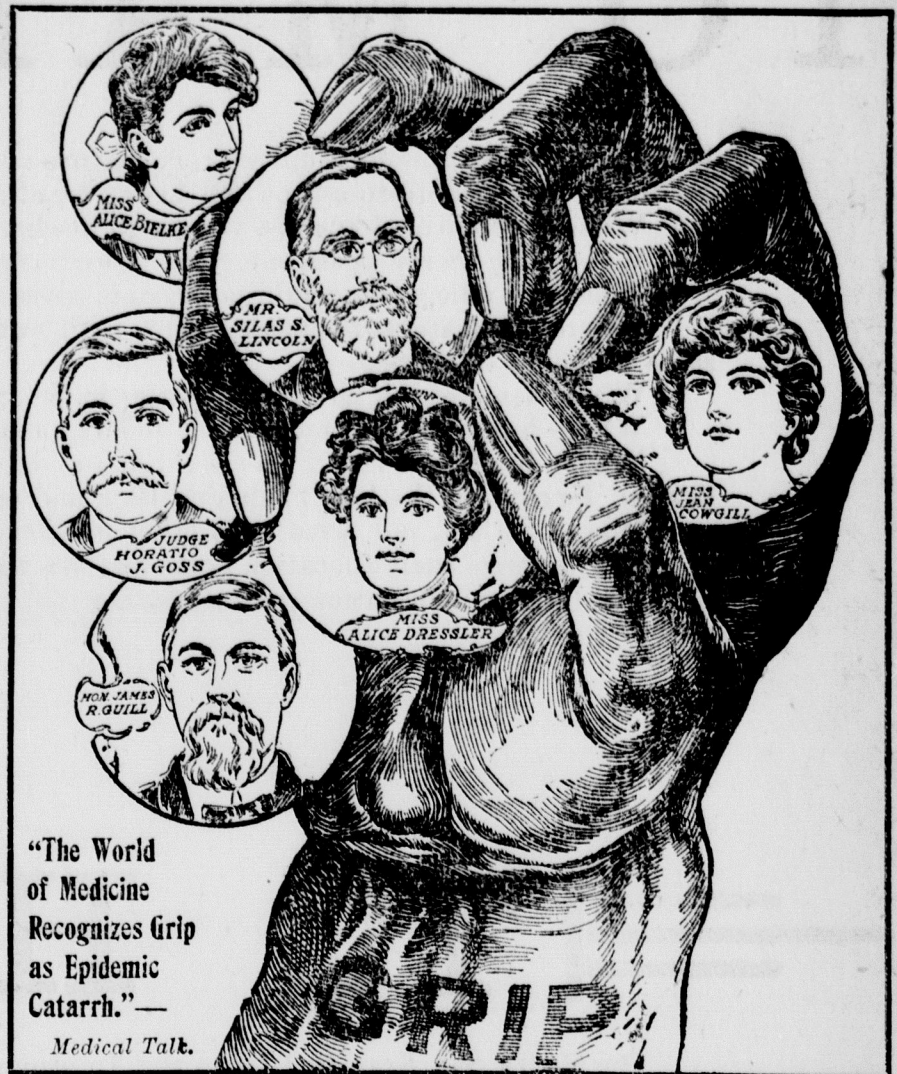
A certain physician told some of his patients that as long as they kept their feet dry they would be safe from the attack of the grip. He was surprised to receive a letter from one of his patients in which the latter said that he had two wooden legs, and yet he had the grip for five consecutive years. The letter was unanswered.—Albany Journal.

There are men whose mission in life seems to be to say disagreeable things, and make you feel uncomfortable. Don't let them throw you off; don't pay any attention to them.

It is always proper to say that a young person looks old, or that an old person looks young.

Eloquence is but ordinary gab with its holiday clothes on.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



"The World of Medicine Recognizes Grip as Epidemic Catarrh."—Medical Talk.

La Grippe is Epidemic Catarrh.

It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.

Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip."

Without intending to do so, a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us in its fatal clasp.

Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? If so, read the following letters.

These testimonials speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Peru-na in cases of la grippe or its after-effects:

A Southern Judge Cured.
Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grip which left me with systemic catarrh."

The population of London includes about 252,400 more women than men. In Hampstead there are 159 females to every 100 males.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In Belgium there are no extensive forests or timber lands, and wood for all purposes must be imported.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 82.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Smokeless powder throws off a faint haze which is clearly discernible through violet glasses.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

All's Fair in Love.
Miss Million—So you know Miss Tip-top, the belle of the season?

Mr. Sharpwit (after Miss Million's heart, hand and bank account)—Oh, yes; she and I move in—in—ah—much the same set.

Miss Million—By the way, here comes Miss Tip-top now. We will meet her face to face. * * * Why, she did not recognize you.

Mr. Sharpwit—She always acts that way when I'm with a prettier girl than she is.

Slang Tabooed.
Clara—Our club bars out gum chewing and slang.

Bertha—It does?

Clara—Yes; women who chew gum and talk slang oughtn't to cut any ice in a literary club.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Her Broad Brow.
"Poor, dear Llewellyn—" The caressingly lingering way in which she pronounced the name made you, somehow, think of the taste of a nice, large caramel. "Is such a bad writer!" I really do not know whether this note from him is an invitation to accompany him somewhere or a proposal of marriage.

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BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish
Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED
Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

DON'T! BLIND YOURSELF

To the fact that Alcoholism and Drug Addictions are diseases and can be cured by the

KEELEY TREATMENT

which has been a success for a quarter of a century and endorsed by the U. S. Government. Printed matter in plain English sent free upon application.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
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